

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Ninepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 9th January, 1965

Your Bigger CN ...

this is the first
of our larger issues.
It contains:—

**MORE NEWS
MORE FEATURES**

Plus the
following new series

**CN Special Enquiry
News From The Zoo
Scouting News**

All in the bigger CN!

YOUNG AND HUNGRY

● Who are they? Just a couple of skinny kids from Dahomey, West Africa—but they represent half the children in the world.

● There has always been hunger, but the situation grows worse as world population steadily rises.

● News of other lands where everyone has plenty to eat is spreading to the remotest parts of the Earth. The sight of hungry children makes their equally hungry parents desperate.

● Desperation breeds despair and violence, which may have far-reaching and terrible consequences.

● It is not just a question of sending surplus food. There is just not enough of this to go round. So help is being organised in other ways.

● Hungry peoples are being taught better farming and fishing; better uses of the food they already have; and how to stop the waste of land and livestock.

● Above all, more knowledge is being gained of how help can best be given; of where new land can best be cultivated. But the stark fact remains that world food production has got to be trebled in the next 30 years or so if the people of A.D. 2000 are to be properly fed. This is a colossal task.

● On pages 7-10 we show glimpses of how this is now being attempted.



READERS' LETTERS

MOROCCO CALLING!

Dear Sir,—I am a Moroccan. I live at Fe'dala, but now I am in the boarding school at Mazagau, a small town near Casablanca.

I am 18 years old and I would like pen friends from all parts of the world.

My hobbies are basketball, swimming, and the theatre.

Bennis Ali, Boarder No. 63, Ibn-Khal-doun-School, Mazagau, Morocco.

A basket-maker's stall in a small Moroccan town



DOGS ON LEADS

Dear Sir,—I am in full agreement with both David Stevens (issue dated 7th November) and Hazel Harman (issue dated 5th December) on the subject of keeping dogs on leads.

Quite a number of car accidents are caused by dogs darting in and out of the traffic. Also, when on a lead there is less chance of a dog fouling the pavements, which is a very important point.

There are some dogs, though, which know their road drill, and know how to cross a road correctly, using a zebra crossing.

Paul Harris (13), Kersal, Salford, 7, Lancashire.

LOCO CARDS?

Dear Sir,—I am a collector of postcards of railway locomotives of Britain, although I would be grateful for any foreign ones.

Can any readers help me?

A. J. Hallatt, The Lodge, Netherside Hall, Grassington, Skipton in Craven, Yorkshire.

BEATLE FAN

Dear Sir,—I love the Beatles music. I am 14, and would like to write to Beatle fans from Liverpool and London.

Denise Schain, 17 Hathaway Avenue, Deal, New Jersey, USA.

Millions of Molecules

With our bodies, it is a different matter. The vibrations here are the actual molecules our bodies are made of. If we were able to transform our bodies into millions of single molecules, how would our molecular brains be able to control the molecular bits and pieces that had been our bodies?

We might be able to travel where we wanted to go, but when our bodies re-materialised we would be dead.

Sandra Reed (19), South Ockenden, Essex.

ROADS WITH PECULIAR NAMES

Dear Sir,—I am very interested in peculiar names of roads and why they are called so.

If one glances at mine, some people, after seeing the word *Manor*, might think that there was a manor in the road, but there are in fact no large houses in the area.

I would be pleased to hear from anyone who has views on how this name came about, and also from anyone else who lives in a road, street, etc., which has a peculiar name.

Graham Newsom (12), 34 Radinden Manor Road, Hove 4, Sussex.

TELE-TRAVEL AGAIN!

Dear Sir,—I would like to answer a letter in the issue dated 12th December, headed *Like To Tele-Travel?* from David Hunter of Edinburgh.

He suggests that we travel to wherever we want to go in the form of rays, as the voice is sent.

May I suggest that David has been reading too much Science Fiction in the form of Lloyd Biggle's *All The Colours Of Darkness*, which sets out exactly the same theory.

The voice is sent by telephone because the noise we make when talking consists of pushing air out of our mouths in a certain fashion at a certain speed. This in turn makes a pattern on the carbon plate on the inside of a telephone mouthpiece. These patterns are changed

into electrical impulses, transmitted in the usual way, and then turned back to magnetic patterns which vibrate into the other receiver in a set way. The vibrations move the air and are recognisable at the other end as words.

It seems to me...

KEEP OUR HISTORY ALIVE!

Two weeks ago CN published a piece from "Guest Editor" Christine Langford. Here is a column from 15-year-old Alan M. Bretman:

ARE we, as a nation, ashamed of our history and national characters? At Runnymede the only monument to the historic signing of the Magna Carta has been paid for by American citizens, and recently President Johnson announced that, starting next year, America will observe 30th November as Sir Winston Day.

As yet there have been no plans for any similar commemoration in this country. I wonder how strongly the readers of this newspaper feel about this matter? It would be interesting to see how great the support would be for a similar scheme in this country, if one were proposed.

Everywhere there are increasing signs that the people of this country are losing interest in their history, and that school-children are regarding it as just another subject, with facts to be learnt, and exams to be taken.

Millions of people pass through the major cities of the country, particularly London, every week, thousands every day, and very few know what the major monuments commemorate.

In this world of science and technology it is still important that the history of our world, our country, our people, and our districts, should be known and



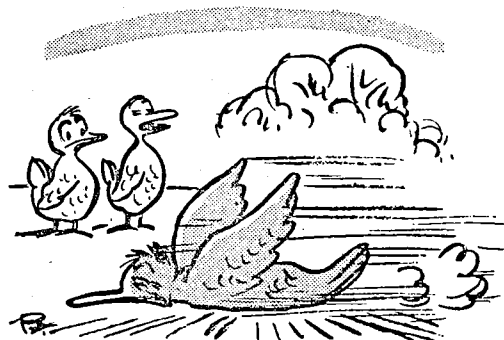
We should be proud of our history, says Alan Bretman

admired, and that it should inspire a feeling of pride.

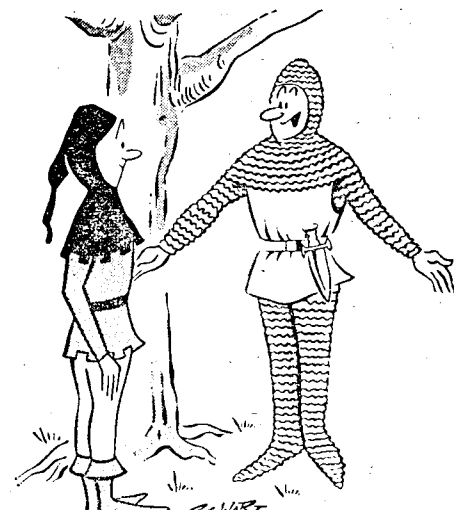
I urge everyone to keep our history alive!

Alan M.
Bretman

LAUGH TIME

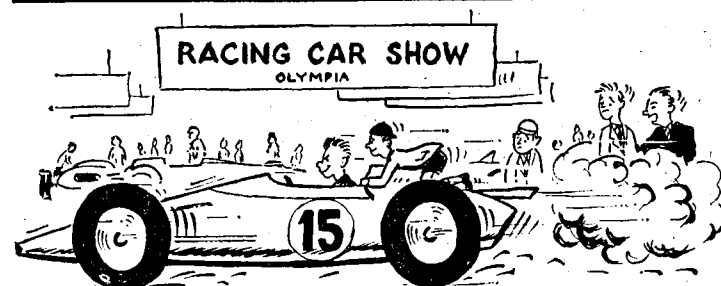


"He does it every time—comes in with his undercarriage up."



"Smart, isn't it? You can get them from any chain store or mail order firm."

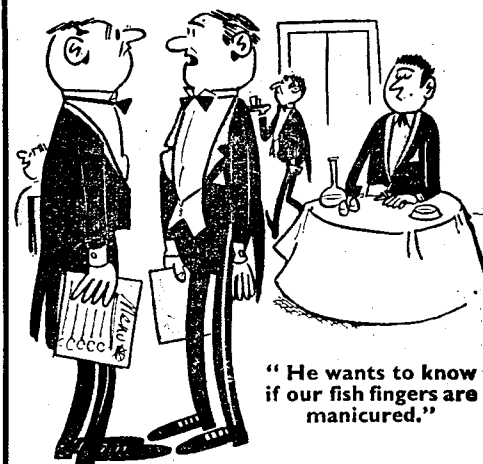
Coming Events



Special Event LONDON: Racing Car Show, Olympia, 22nd—30th January
Also KIRKCALDY, Fife: Art Club Exhibition, Museum and Art Gallery, 10th—30th January
CARDIFF: Rugby international between Wales and England, 16th January

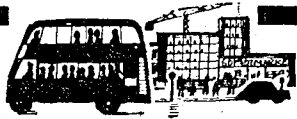


"What honest idiot found it?"



"He wants to know if our fish fingers are manicured."

IN BRITAIN NOW



PUTTING WASTE TO A VERY GOOD USE

SOME months ago CN gave details of unsightly pitheaps which were being put to good use and made beautiful. Now *Rail News* tells of a scheme to dispose of fly ash from electric power stations by tipping the waste into holes made long ago at a Peterborough works.

The holes were left after brick clay had been taken out of the ground. Into these holes will be tipped fly ash by the trainload. The ash is the finely-powdered residue left after coal has been burned at electric power stations.

A modern power station burns five million tons of coal a year—and that makes a big pile of ash. The Trent Valley power stations, about 80 miles from Peterborough, will use the holes as an outlet for their waste. The ash cannot be tipped dry into the holes without causing annoyance to the local population, so it will be mixed with water.

Thousands of Tons

Each train will bring a thousand tons of the ash to Peterborough, where it will be forced out by air, mixed with water from a nearby reservoir, and pumped into the holes. Eventually 10,000 tons of ash will be disposed of per day in this way—three million tons a year. And the process can go on for a very, very long time, since there are enough holes for the next 30 years.

When the holes have been filled and have settled down, they will be covered with top soil and the whole area will be landscaped.

SOMETHING NEW IN HOLIDAYS

The Youth Hostels Association is introducing something novel in the way of holidays this year—brass rubbing.

A pastime which is becoming increasingly popular, brass rubbing is particularly attractive to students of art, history, and heraldry. Led by an expert, each party will spend the holiday in Shakespeare country.

HARPSICHORD TEACHER



Besides teaching the intricacies of mathematics at The Willows Secondary Girls' School, Morden, Surrey, Mr. Walter Van Stigt builds harpsichords. He is seen here explaining how one works

PEGGIES, RUMMAGERS, AND A FOG LOCKER

A "peggy" and a "rummager" are among 167 words and phrases with which anyone going to sea should acquaint himself. So says Dr. Ronald Hope, director of the Seafarers' Education Service, who compiled a seamen's guide to the history and usages of the Merchant Navy.

A "peggy," he says, is usually a deck-boy new to the sea; a "rummager" is a customs officer who searches a ship for contraband; a "doc" is the slang

word for a cook, and was used in the days of sailing ships when the cook treated the crew for minor ailments.

Seamen's leg-pulling phrases include "green oil" which raw recruits are told to use for starboard sidelights; a "golden rivet" reputed to be at the end of the shaft tunnel; and a mysterious container called a "fog locker."

Boat drill is still known as "Board of Trade Sports," though the regulations concerning them are now administered by the Ministry of Transport.

The book, which is called the *Seamen's Baedeker*, will be published soon.

TOOLS OF A CENTURY AGO

A mallet and trowel used a century ago in laying the foundation stone of a Walsall church were in use again the other day. They were chosen for the ceremony of laying a plinth for the font of the new Leamore Methodist Church.

The plinth was cut from the foundation stone of the church built in 1864. This has now been demolished, and the new building will rise on its site.

40 YEARS AGO

(From CN issue dated 10th January, 1925)

With the incoming of the New Year Norway changed the name of its capital city. What was Christiania is now Oslo.

Oslo was founded in 1048 by the Norwegian King Harold Hardrada, who 18 years later invaded England, and was killed and his army defeated by King Harold, at Stamford Bridge.

Oslo remained Oslo till 1624. At that time Denmark and Norway were under the same king, and Copenhagen was the joint capital; but the king sought to please his Norwegian subjects by establishing a capital for them, and this he made at Oslo, and called it after his own name.

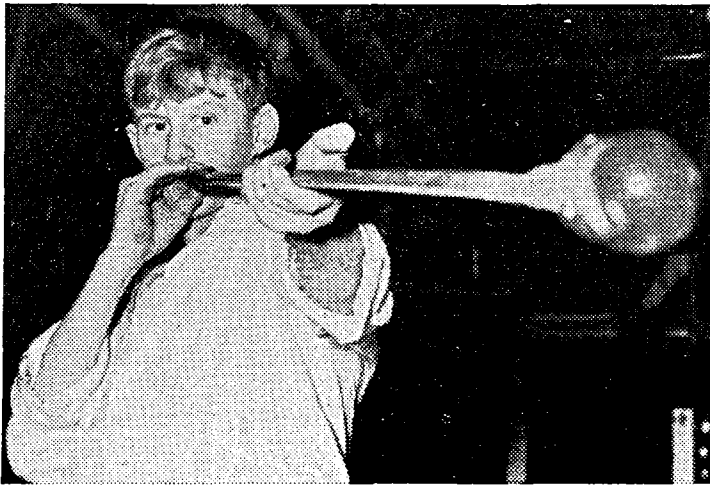
LUCKY MISTAKE

A stamp from which a colour was missing has proved a lucky find for sharp-eyed Colin Sheriff, 13-year-old Dunfermline boy.

Colin was quick to spot that the blue printing did not appear in the background of a sixpenny stamp showing the new Forth Road Bridge. He stuck the stamp on a postcard, which he sent to himself.

Colin's card is to be auctioned at a London stamp dealer's rooms on the 19th of this month; it is expected that it will fetch more than £300.

BLOWING TO THE TOP



Glass-blowing is a highly skilled craft, and one in which Bob Galloway, of Harlow New Town, Essex, is making great progress. Sixteen-year-old Bob aims to become a stem maker, one of the most difficult aspects of glass-blowing

From a CN Reader

THOSE SHIVERY SHORTS

CHANGING for the games lesson, you creep shivering from the cloakrooms and peer outside. The wind cuts through you, for you are wearing just a thin pair of grey shorts, a thin yellow shirt and a very holey school cardigan. (School cardigans always do go into holes.) If you were clever enough to dodge the games mistress, you wear a vest.

Warmly-Glad Games Mistress

When you arrive on to the hockey pitch, the mistress shouts, "Come along now, don't meander, lovely and warm today." She of course is clad in fur-lined leather gloves, high leather fur-lined boots, a warm quilted anorak with hood, and a long tweed skirt.

After dribbling and driving a hockey ball for a bit, the next five minutes are spent in gently tending a bashed ankle.

As soon as the game is in full swing, the ball is inevitably hit off the pitch, and time is wasted searching for it in ankle-deep, clammy leaves from the half a dozen or so oak trees overhanging the pitch. The leaves make your hockey boots soaking and your feet dripping, damp and uncomfortable.

Goal—and Then Disallowed

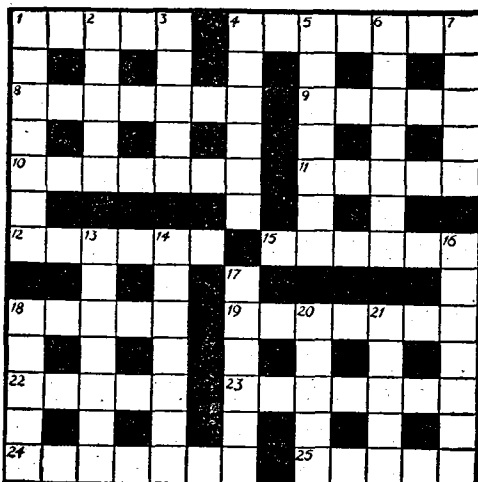
Just as you begin to enjoy yourself, you charge down the pitch waving your stick. Everyone hurriedly steps backwards to avoid being clouted and dashed to bits and you triumphantly run on with the ball and score a goal. But . . . the games mistress bounces up, blowing the whistle and says, "Congratulations, my dear, a splendid goal—only you had your stick above your shoulder, which is of course a foul, so the goal will have to go to the other side."

And beaming goodwill she gallops off to resume the game.

The rest of the period you spend in imagining what you would like to do to the mistress, and, when the bell goes for the end of the games lesson, you wonder if you will give up games in the winter when you are in the fourth form.

JANE HANCY

Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS: 1 Destructive animals. 4 Small kangaroo. 8 Readjust. 9 Sulked. 10 Treat by surgery. 11 Test. 12 Cure. 15 He prepares work for publication. 18 Khartoum is its capital. 19 Difficult. 22 Incident. 23 Rejection. 24 Discontinues. 25 Vertical part of stairs. DOWN: 1 Living-room. 2 Move sideways. 3 Biblical Queen of 4 Founder of the Methodist Faith. 5 Restricted. 6 Nominate. 7 Warbling sound associated with

mountaineers. 13 Demented state. 14 Gives. 16 Cattle thief. 17 Arctic marine animal. 18 Lay out money. 20 Postpone. 21 Fertile spot in a desert.

Answer on page 16



THIS WIDE WORLD

A FLYCATCHER NEST FOR THE TIME OF YEAR

A Canadian ornithologist has been studying the flycatcher, an insect-eater which catches its victims while on the wing. He has found that the bird builds its nest according to the season of the year.

In spring, the flycatcher makes its nest on the lower branches of fir trees, but in the summer moves up nearer the tops of the trees, where there is shade and the air is cooler.

Measurements of light, heat, and humidity have shown that the flycatcher instinctively chooses spots where extremes of temperature are avoided.

A COTTAGE UNDER THE GUM TREE

A wooden cottage used by Charles Latrobe, who became the first Governor when Victoria, Australia, became a colony in 1851, has been restored and opened to the public as a historic building.

Re-located in a gum-tree setting near the present Government House in Melbourne, the cottage includes Latrobe's furniture and personal effects.

THEY WATCH THE MIGRATION OF THE WHALES

EVERY year, between December and February, schools of whales make their way from the icy waters of the Bering Sea to the warmer Pacific. In the spring they return north, making a round-trip of 12,000 miles, the longest migration of any mammal in the world.

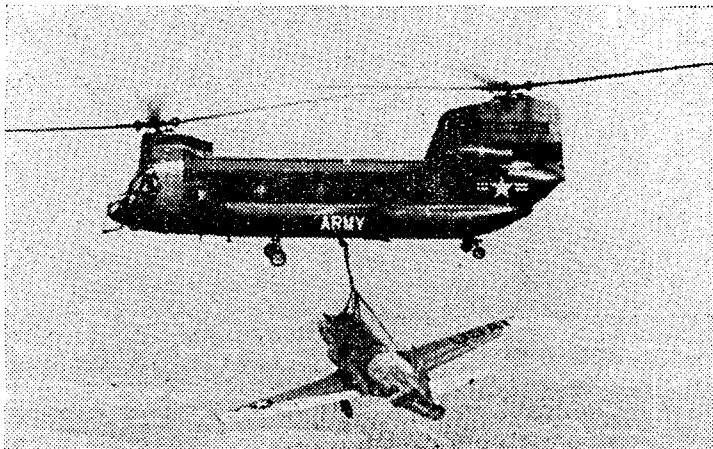
The Californian grey whales, each about 50 feet long and weighing as many tons, pass so close to the shores of California on their way south that they have become a tourist attraction. Every day during the migration period, parties of "whale-

spotters" set out in boats in the hope of getting near enough to the great creatures to be able to take photographs.

After a whale has dived, the captain of a boat will try to guess when and where it will come up again. Some of the men are so good at judging this that it has been possible to get within a few yards of a whale as it begins to surface to breathe, or "spout."

In the spring, the Californian grey whale leaves the Pacific to return to the Bering Sea area, but the route it takes this time is too far off the coast for boats and "whale-spotters."

AIRLIFT FOR A PLANE



Flying high over Alabama, this giant Boeing CH-47A Chinook helicopter, with a T-33 jet fighter suspended beneath the fuselage, is demonstrating its ability to lift and carry aircraft from airfields damaged in a catastrophe

RIVERS ARE WASHING AWAY THE USA

Rivers in the United States are wearing away the land mass at an average of 2.4 inches in 1,000 years, according to two geologists of Princeton University, in New Jersey.

They base their findings on a study of annual reports of sediment suspended in the country's major rivers. The Colorado River basin shows the highest rate: 6.5 inches in 1,000 years. The next highest rate, 3.6 inches per 1,000 years, is that of other rivers of the State of California. But the rate of the Mississippi, largest river basin in the United States, is only two inches.

The Americans need not worry too much. At the present rate, it would take 12 million years for a land mass equivalent to that of the United States to be washed away by its rivers.

WATER SEARCH IN SPAIN

During the past year, geologists and mining engineers in Spain have been engaged in a survey of underground water resources. The survey covers some 80,000 square miles of territory, and will be charted on a hydro-geological map of Spain to be completed in 1967.

At present, only ten per cent. of the land suitable for cultivation in Spain is irrigated; of this only a quarter is making use of underground water supplies.

Then perhaps a meeting could take place between President Johnson, President de Gaulle, Mr. Kosygin, and Mr. Wilson.

The two chief nuclear members of NATO—America and Britain—must decide how they can share control of nuclear firepower with Germany and other non-nuclear members.

France, the fourth nuclear power, thinks Europe under French leadership should have her own nuclear defence without relying on America.

Then there is the question of whether America, Britain, France, and Russia could give all the non-

By Our Special Correspondent

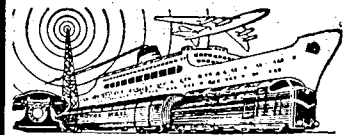
nuclear countries of the world some guarantee against a possible attack by China, which has just become the fifth nuclear power.

These problems will get their next big review by the Foreign Ministers of NATO meeting in London next May.

At present Mr. Wilson is following up his recent talks in North America with a round of visits to New York (for United Nations meetings), Washington, Bonn, Paris, and Rome.

All this could help build up a united front so that the real dilemma—world disarmament—can be tackled.

BRIEFLY ...



The British Travel Association states that in the first ten months of last year, Britain had a record 1,753,000 visitors.

Long drift

A balloon released in Weston-super-Mare, Somerset, last July, has been found 8,000 miles away in Thailand.

A total of 360,000 halfpennies, weighing two tons and worth £750, was collected towards the cost of a new Sunday School building at Barnhurst, Kent.

Easter study

A Canadian medical mission of 38 scientists is spending two months on remote Easter Island, in the Pacific some 2,700 miles from the coast of Chile.

Bhulu Lasa, a 21,000-foot peak in the Himalayas, has been climbed for the first time by a British expedition.

Jordan's refugees

Refugees in Jordan make up a third of the country's population of a little more than 1,800,000.

There are about 4,730 ponies at work in coal mines in Britain; but it is believed that all will have gone by 1970.

Mount Kennedy

The Canadian Government is to give the name Mount Kennedy to a 14,000-foot peak in the Yukon in honour of the late US president.

Raging snowstorms in the Pyrenees drove wild boars to search for food in little villages in the Navarre district of Spain.

KNOW YOUR NEWS

MEETINGS FOR PEACE



Prime Minister Harold Wilson and Mr. Patrick Gordon Walker, the Foreign Secretary, off on their travels

A BUSY few months stretch ahead of our leading Western statesmen and diplomats. They will be having talks with Communist bloc leaders, in the hope of easing the tension between East and West, and also talks with their own allies.

The long road to preserve peace is now being explored by our Prime Minister Harold Wilson and Foreign Secretary Patrick Gordon Walker. Then, in March, the Soviet Foreign Minister, Mr. Andrei Gromyko, visits London to prepare the ground for better Anglo-Russian understanding.

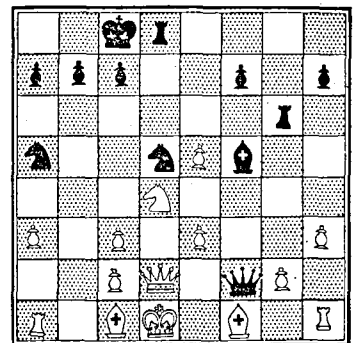
After that will come meetings, in Moscow and London, between the two British statesmen and the Soviet Prime Minister, Mr. Alexei Kosygin.

Meanwhile Mr. Gordon Walker will be sounding Russia's friends behind the Iron Curtain, notably Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia, and, later, Poland.

CN CHESS CLUB

THE French Defence is a means for Black to counter White's aggressive 1. P-K4.

By playing 1 P-K3 Black sets up a sturdy pawn formation and threatens to break up the centre with P-QB4. This does have the drawback of conceding the centre and cramping the QB, but it is a useful way of avoiding an aggressive début to the game and is well worth trying.



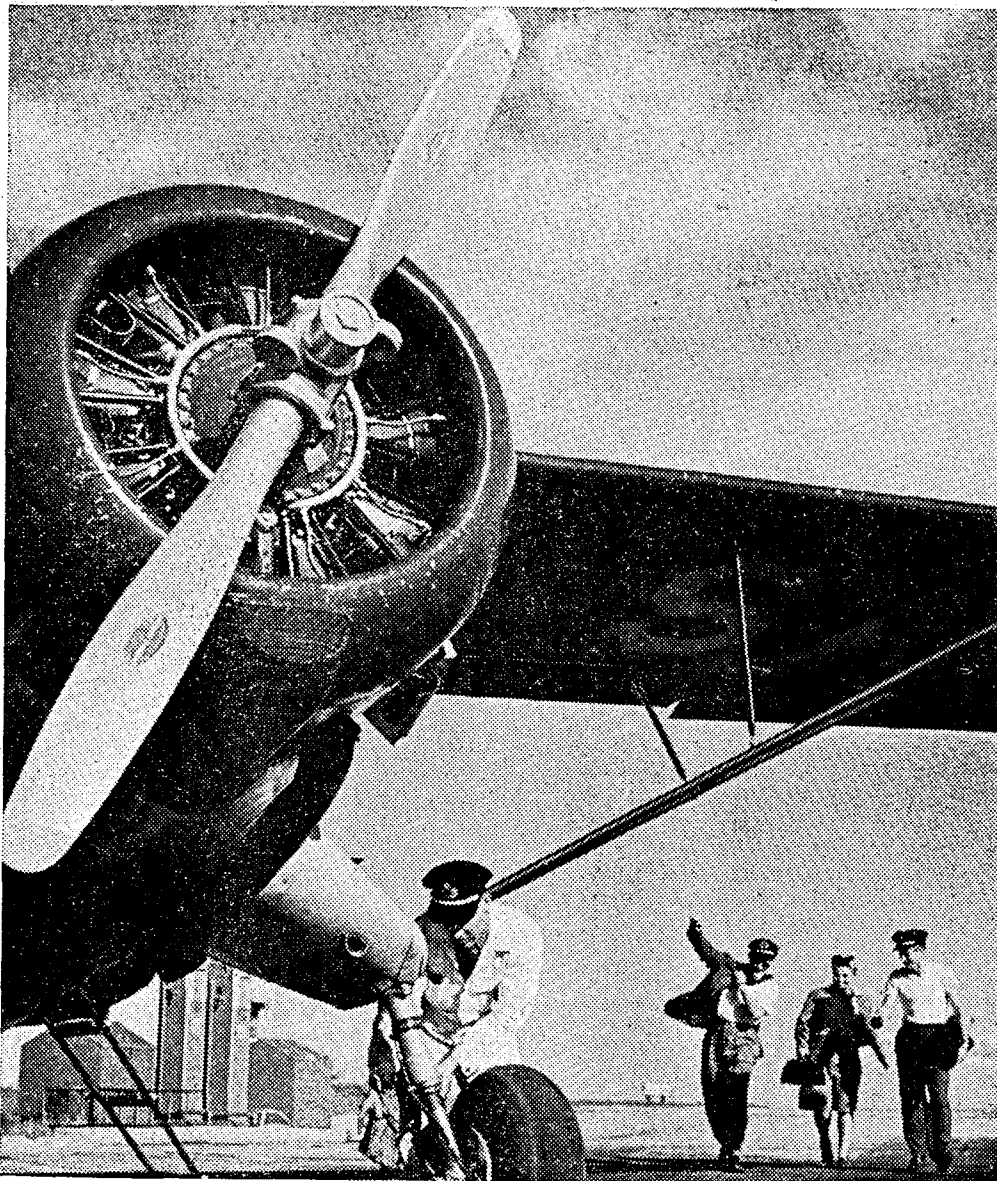
This week's problem arises from a game started by the French Defence. Black has just castled to threaten N x KP mate, so White plays N-Q4 to "free" himself, but he has no time.

Can you see how Black wins?

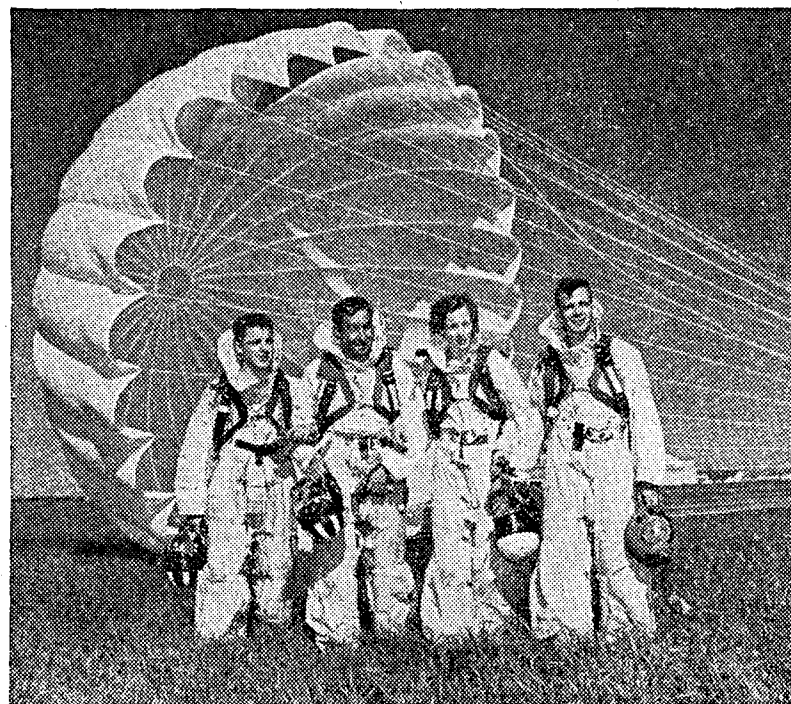
Answer on page 16 T. MARSDEN

CN PANORAMA

News in Pictures



A nurse, pilot and flight-engineer hurry to answer a sudden emergency call



Medical teams go through a tough training course for work in rough country

AMBULANCE OF THE AIR!



A swing and a drop to learn the best way to hit the ground

CANADIANS have made the Northlands of their country, with vast woodlands, great lakes and rivers, the treasure-house of the nation. Rich mineral deposits and oil-fields add their wealth to the timber of the forests.

But this is hard and difficult territory and its huge distances can only be crossed by air—and aircraft sometimes come to grief, too. The flying ambulance service, which has doctors and nurses specially trained in rock-climbing, bridging chasms—and, of course, parachute drops—is part of Canada's drive to develop the riches in the wilds.

Parachute nurse—and proud of it



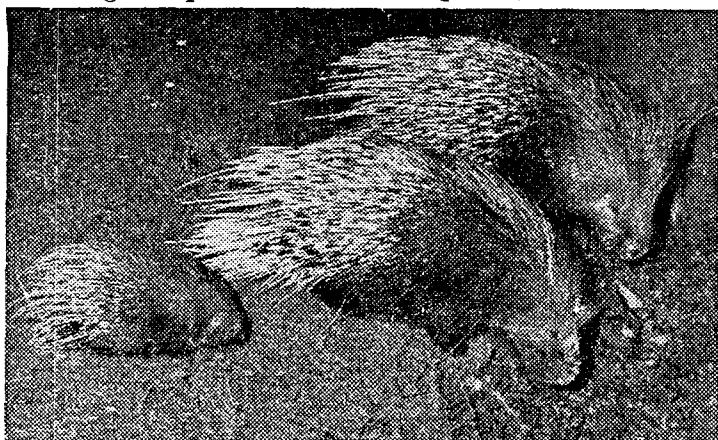
Safely back, a patient is moved from the plane to an ambulance

CN SPECIAL FEATURE

NEWS FROM THE ZOO

WHIPSNADE'S PRICKLY BABY

DOES a baby porcupine have prickles? Yes he does, but they're soft and harmless for about ten days before hardening into quills like those of his parents.



Whipsnade's African baby porcupine takes a stroll with its parents

There's a new one now down at Whipsnade but he hasn't been seen much yet as the parents spend most of the daytime underground.

They belong to the kind called the Crested Porcupine. It is found in Italy, Sicily and parts of Africa and when full grown is a little over two feet long, not counting the tail. For defence its body has quills—long, sharp, and slender and barred in black and white.

If threatened or frightened the porcupine stamps, grunts and rattles its quills. And if this doesn't do any good, it rushes backwards and leaves some of the very painful quills sticking in its foe. They are quite loose and pull out easily.

You may have noticed that anglers sometimes use these quills as floats.

The Crested Porcupine lives on roots, bark, and fruit which it looks for at night.

A new monthly feature on what's new at the zoo, both at Regent's Park, London, and Whipsnade.

RESCUED WITH BROKEN LEGS

THE other day a rather unusual bird was found in a garage near London's King's Cross Station, of all places. Both its long legs were broken and it seemed about to die. But the finder took it up to the zoo and in the animal hospital there its limbs were put in plaster and splints. Then the bird was fed by hand on chopped fish and mince until at last it was able to stand on its own feet.

Hidden Rail

This bird was a water rail found, though seldom seen, in reeds and osier beds in Britain and sometimes on ponds which are very overgrown with bushes or trees. It has brown upper parts, sides striped in black and white and a long red beak. It flies with legs dangling.

Some water rails living in the northern parts of Britain leave to spend the winter on the Continent as some of us would like to do, and this particular bird came to grief somehow while flying across London.

It is now in the Bird House, sharing a cage with plovers and woodpeckers.



NEW RECRUIT FOR THE ARMY

Exercise, discipline and kindness are all part of the drill for this young goat at London's Zoo. Descended from a small herd of goats presented to the Zoo in 1935 by King George V, this fine specimen is to take up Army service as the mascot of the 4th Battalion The Welch Regiment TA

A LAMB IN GOAL

IN the Children's Zoo you can find Shakespeare, a lamb born on the poet's "birthday" and so named after him, down in Sussex.

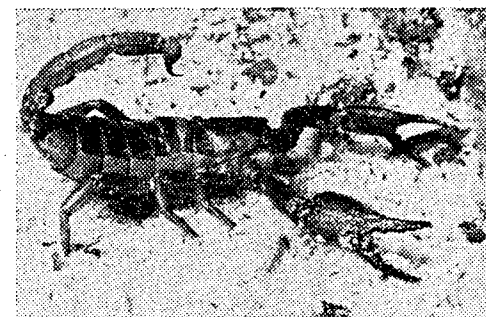
Hand-reared after his mother's death, Shakespeare was often taken for walks by the village children of Rodmell, near New-

haven, and once went to speech day at the village school.

When they got up a game of football he used to stand in goal. The only thing Shakespeare would not do, like a regular goalkeeper, was to pick the ball out of the net.

WATCH THAT TAIL!

Carrying a nasty sting in its tail, this fearsome-looking creature is an Indian scorpion. Varying greatly in size, the largest scorpions are eight inches long.



SCIENCE SURVEY

WONDERFUL RADIOACTIVITY

THE atom is a universe in itself. In wonder and mystery, the revelations of the new nuclear science outdo, if possible, those of the new astronomy. The most wonderful thing about atoms is the property some of them have, called Radioactivity. When scientists discovered this, they had to revise a lot of their ideas as to the nature of matter.

Common atoms, like those of wood or brass, are dead, passive, unchanging things. (Experts say they are "inert.") Right till the end of the 19th century, these were the only kind known, or even suspected. But radioactive atoms are naturally luminous, energetic, and explosive. Quite of their own

accord, they keep exploding at regular intervals, like tiny time-bombs.

Far from being dead, these atoms are very much alive and kicking. Their kicks (explosions) are so violent and dangerous that a morsel of radium smaller than a pinhead has to be shut up in a heavy box with walls of solid lead six inches thick. Within this mere morsel there are over 30,000 million explosions per second.

Like a Battlefield

The neighbourhood of a radioactive substance is like the hottest part of a battlefield, with shells and bullets whizzing about in all directions. The velocity of these infinitesimal shells and bullets—millions of miles an hour—makes ordinary ones look silly.

The accompanying heat, too, is in a similar category. The intense heat of the oxy-hydrogen blowpipe flame can cut through a slab of steel like a knife through cheese, simply by melting it. But Professor Andrade mentions a certain radioactive gas which is, volume for

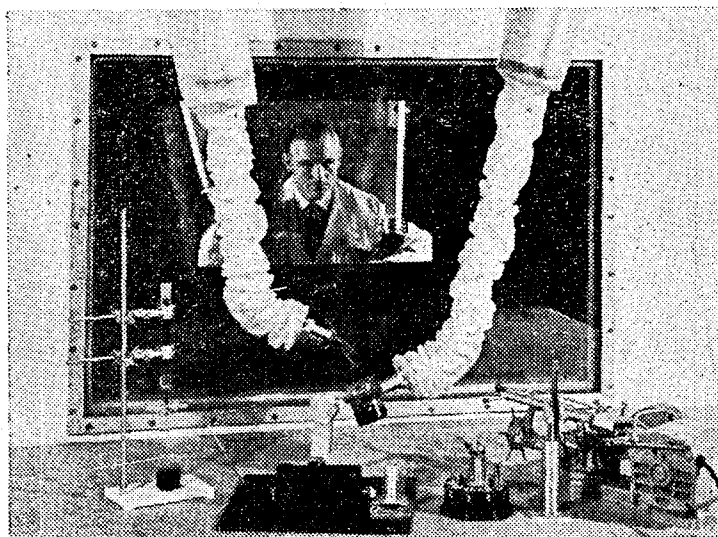
volume, six million times hotter than this.

Not the least remarkable thing about radioactive substances is that, during the process of disintegration, they change into other and quite different ones. There is, in technical language, a steady "transmutation of elements."

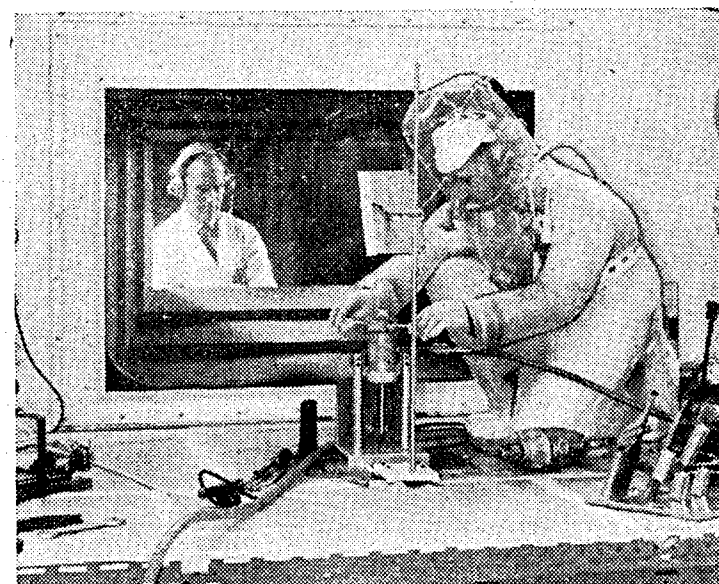
Let us look at this process of disintegration a little more closely. Take a piece of radium of any size whatever. Half of it will disintegrate or disappear in approximately

1,500 years. Then half of the remaining half will disappear in the next 1,500 years. And so on. In other words, the nearer a radioactive substance is to death, the more slowly it dies. Then again, on average, only one atom of radium in about 2,000 explodes (dies) every year. The one that explodes seems no different from the other 1,999. When all are alike, why *this* one rather than *that* one? Whose turn is it next to blow up? We just do not know.

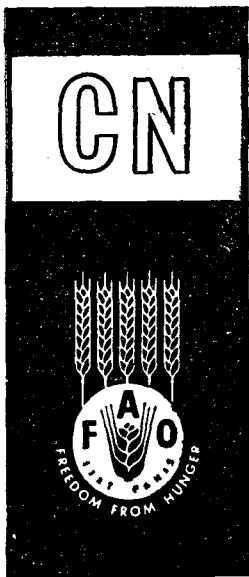
J. ROBINSON



Safe from the sealed-off active area, this worker is operating a pair of special manipulators



Wearing protective clothing, a mechanic adjusts equipment in a highly radioactive cell



SEE WHY No. 1

FREEDOM FROM HUNGER

WHY?

A large proportion of the world's population doesn't get enough to eat. Why should we worry? One reason is that hunger breeds disease, despair, and violence.



What is this man holding ?

It is a plastic bag of little fish—part of a Freedom from Hunger scheme for stocking village fish-ponds in underfed areas of India



What is this man doing ?

Water is life in the Sahara, and when it is found it needs shade to check evaporation. Here palm tree saplings are being planted



Why is this boy looking so pleased ?

Because the Food and Agriculture Organisation (FAO) of the UN has stepped in and organised milk for children in Honduras, Central America



Grown-ups going to school ?

They are studying food production at a training centre specially set up in Kenya for farmers' wives and daughters



What are these people doing ?

They are Indonesians and they are planting better kinds of rice to increase the yield from their paddy fields

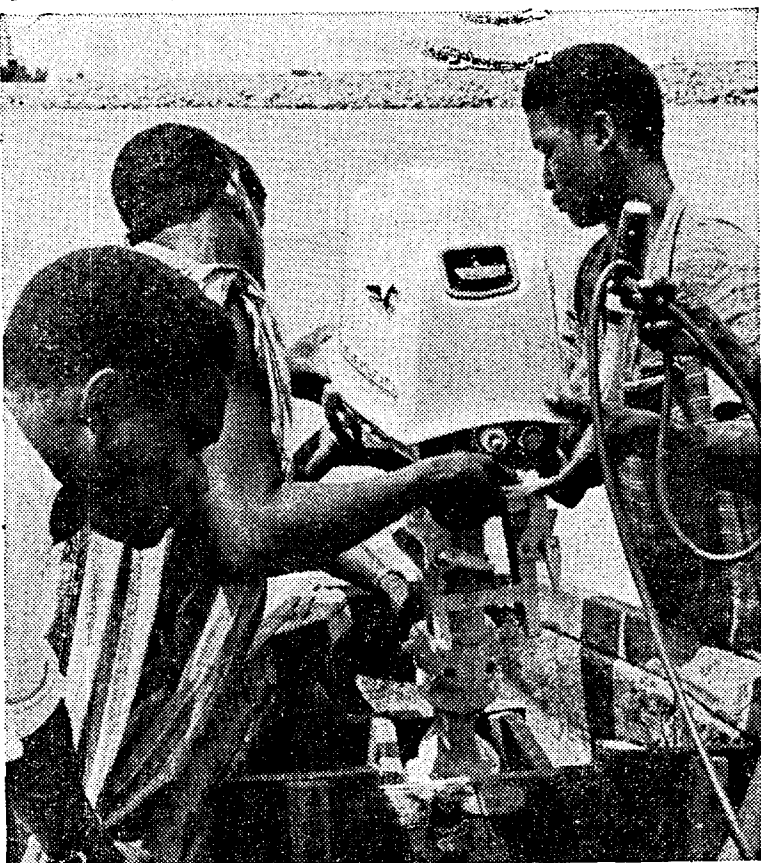


What is this man looking at ?

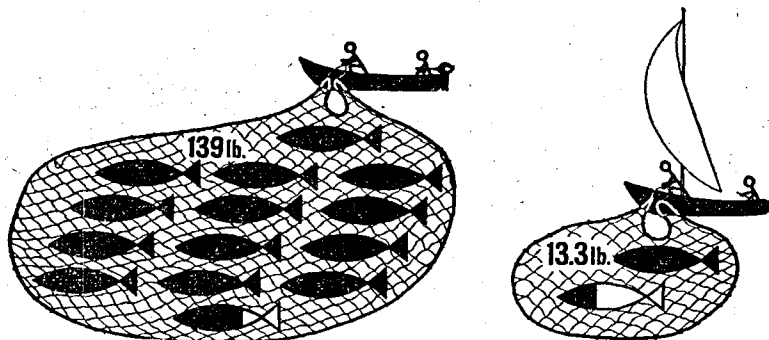
He is a scientist, and he is at work in the Province of Orissa, India, examining new strains of rice



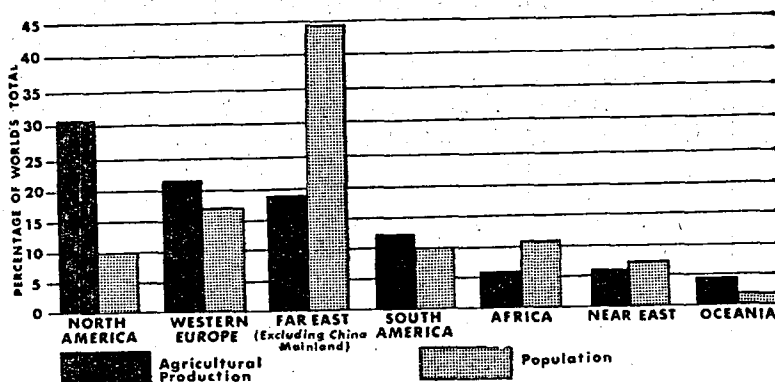
THE ATTACK ON



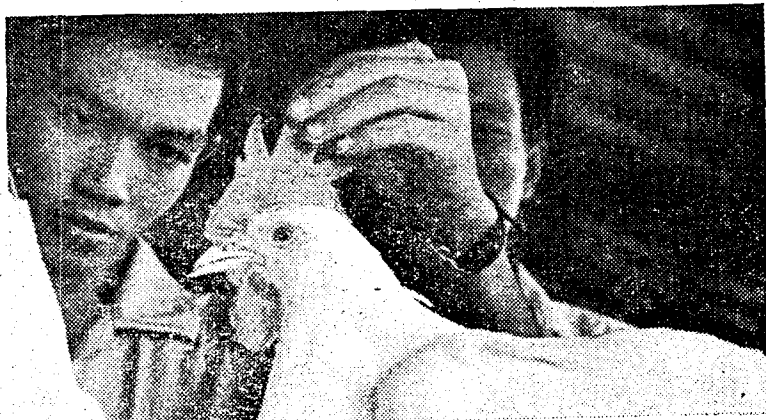
With UN help, these fishermen of Dahomey (W. Africa) bought a motor so that their boat could beat the surf and reach richer fishing



This diagram shows what a native boat with a motor and a nylon net can catch compared with one with a sail and a home-made net



This diagram compares food production and population. The black columns show food and the grey ones the number of people



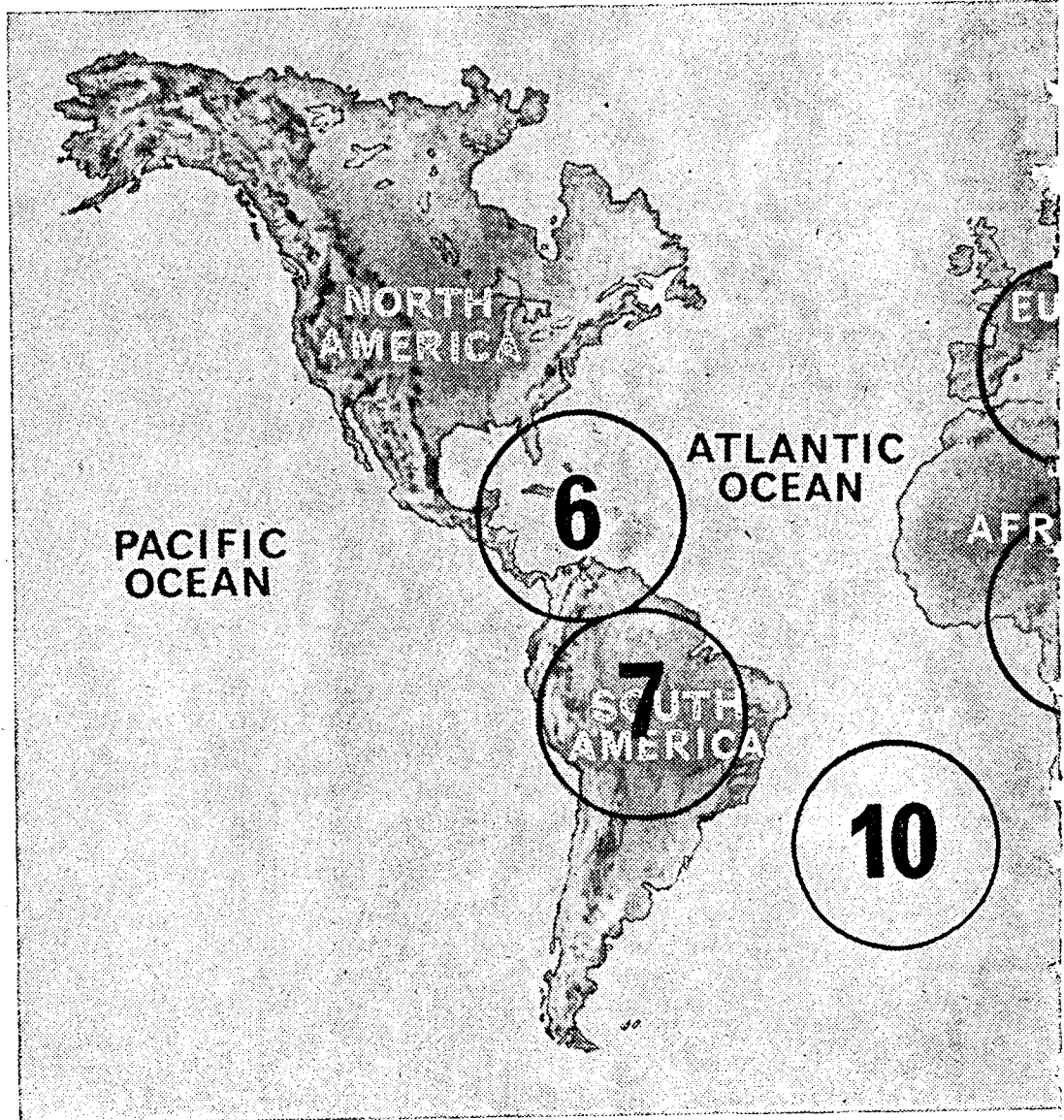
Hens lay good eggs—if they are healthy. The Food and Agriculture Organisation (FAO) provides the knowledge needed to keep them so



AS THE world races towards the year 2,000 it is also racing towards a population explosion. In exactly 35 years' time—in your lifetime, in fact—the number of people on Earth will have doubled.

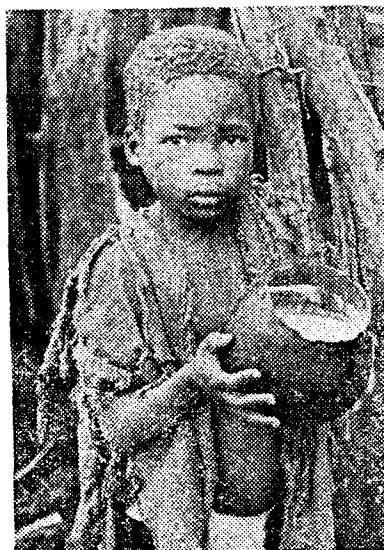
The challenge to all of us in this country is how to provide enough food for everyone.

A practical problem of world Freedom From Hunger started by the FAO of the United Nations. The people of Britain are now to "help



WIDE-WORLD HELP

IN the map above we show the various areas in the world where help is being given. They are (1) Africa (2) Central and South-East Asia (3) the Middle East (4) the Far East (5) Europe and the Mediterranean (6) the West Indies (7) Central and South America (8) the Pacific Ocean (9) the Indian Ocean (10) the Atlantic. In these areas a total of over 200 projects which will cost more than £5,000,000 are under way and promises well. The over-all scheme includes, among many items, farm training centres in Algeria and Kenya, irrigation schemes in Morocco and Bechuanaland, child clinics in Nigeria, and special centres for blind farmers. In the Middle and Far East there are canal projects, milk and dairy farm schemes and refugee settlements in many countries. South America gets veterinary help and special child nourishment.



In Swaziland, Africa, people live on maize porridge—poor nourishment

per. 9th January, 1965

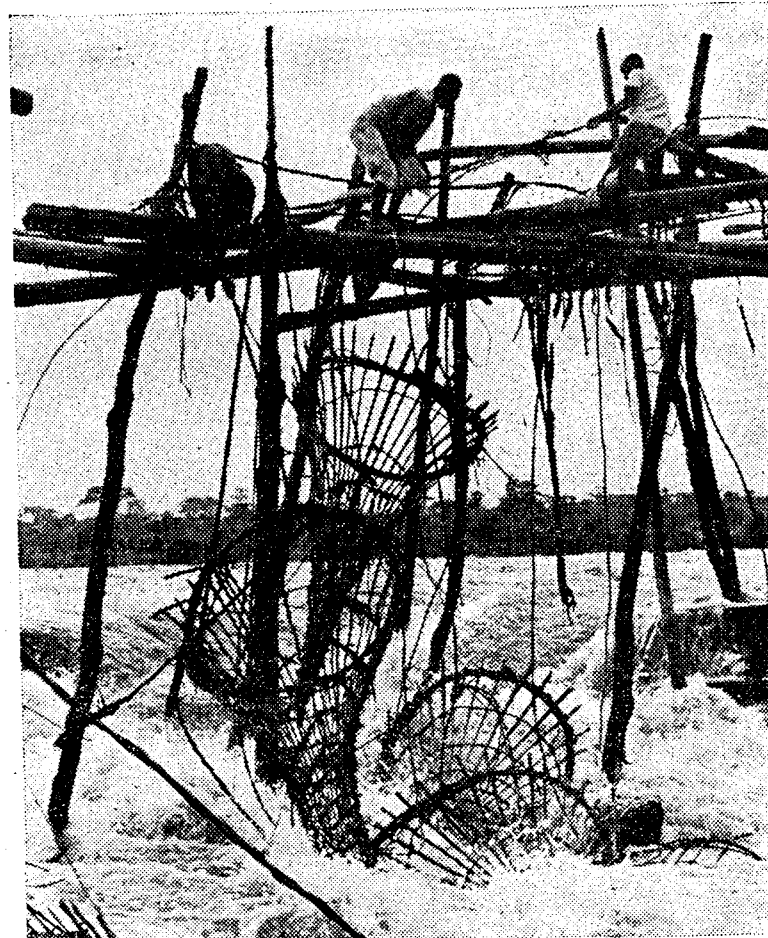
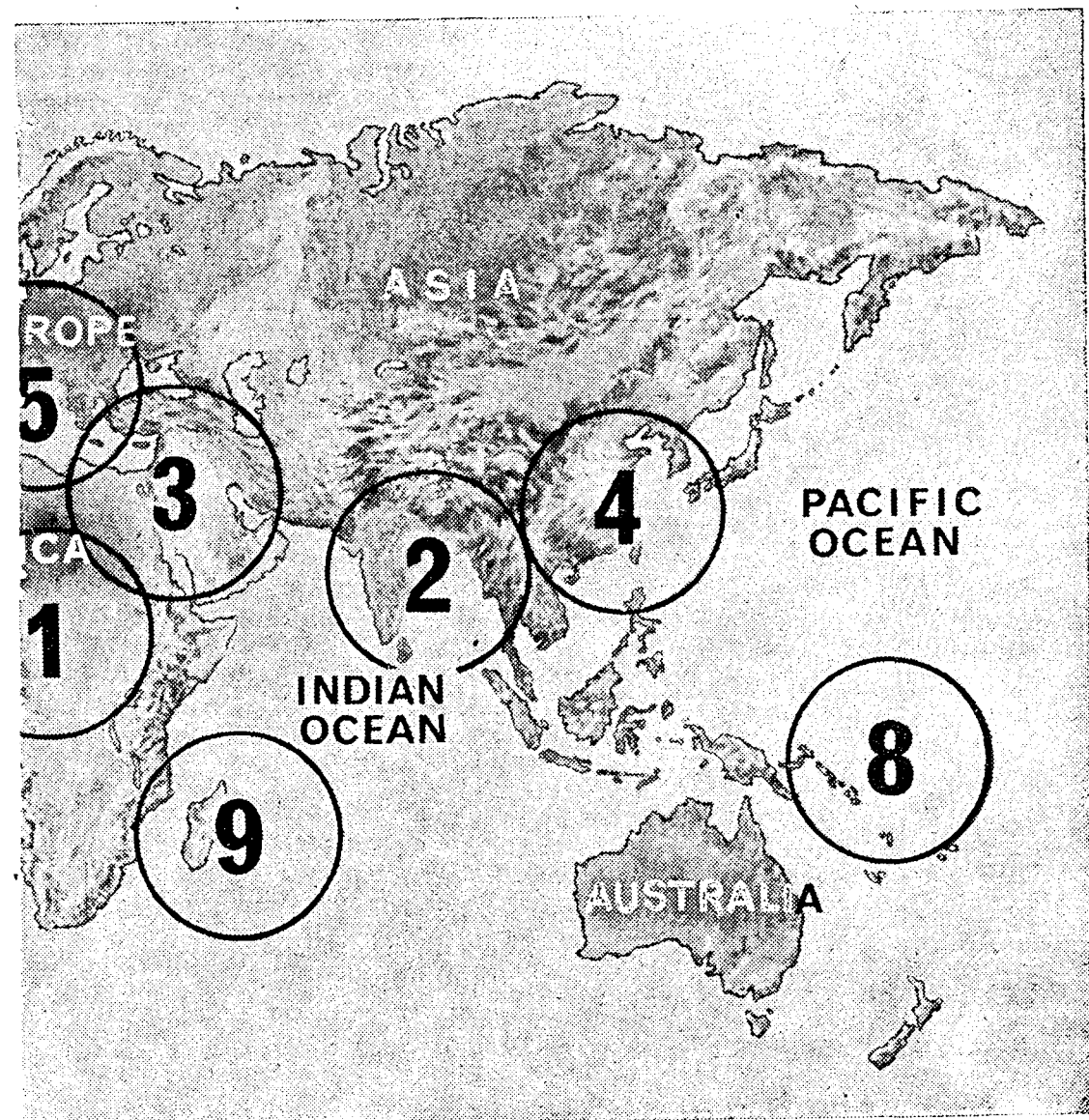
WORLD HUNGER

start has been made on the vast world hunger by the International Hunger Campaign, which was Food and Agriculture Organisation Nations. For over two years the n, for example, have been learning the hungry help themselves,"

not just giving them food, but by teaching them how to grow more food for themselves.

As an old Chinese proverb puts it: "If you give a man a fish, you feed him for one day. If you teach him how to fish, you feed him for many days."

These pictures are by courtesy of the United Nations Information Bureau



Congo fishermen trap their catch as the fish swim in the rapids. The Food and Agriculture Organisation is introducing better methods



This picture shows a "lesson" given by a teacher with a mobile unit in Kenya, to show mothers the food value of cheese



the Gaza Strip—the desert frontier land between Israel and Egypt—mimosa trees are being planted to stop sandy soil blowing away. After three years, grass and shrubs will sprout and cultivation can follow



When these villagers of Salvador (Central America) were offered a water supply, they carried the pipes over a river and up a hill



HOW YOU ARE HELPING

By Sarah Jenkins,
Special Correspondent

THE Freedom From Hunger Campaign is going ahead very vigorously in Britain, and, as we have already seen, is financing agricultural and educational schemes in many of the under-nourished countries of the world. Altogether, the United Kingdom is sponsoring a very large number of projects which between them will cost a great deal of money (see World-Wide Help on pages 8 and 9).

The £5,000,000 or so required would seem a staggering sum to raise from voluntary sources, and the organisers of the Campaign must at times have felt that they were hoping for more than they could possibly get. However, the response has been very good indeed, and one of the best things

about it is the way in which young people have rallied round. The world of the second half of the twentieth century belongs to them and they obviously want to make sure that, whatever other evils may still exist in it, Hunger won't be one of them!

The Freedom From Hunger movement now has a place in the curricula of a good many schools, not as a separate lesson, but as an aspect of such subjects as geography, science and history. A good many of you may therefore have learned quite a lot already about the problem.

Schools have also been very much to the fore in collecting for this good cause—perhaps you have or are still having collections in your own school? Children, both in school and out, have done all sorts of things, such as holding fairs and fêtes, hopscotch competitions, dancing marathons, raffles galore—anything to get the money rolling in!

One school in Orpington, Kent, even erected a large pair of scales in their playground. On one side they sat their Headmaster, and on the other they put an empty dustbin in which to collect pennies.



A Freedom from Hunger Week demonstration on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral, London. From the boxes behind, 1,000 pigeons were released carrying campaign messages all over the country

When the time came for the Headmaster to be "weighed," there was £60 in the dustbin—another £60 towards the Freedom From Hunger Campaign.

At the other end of the scale (no pun intended!), the pupils of Kingswood School, Bath, decided to print a magazine in aid of FFH and wrote to famous people like Mr. Harold Macmillan, Earl Attlee, Yehudi Menuhin, Peter

Sellers, and Harry Secombe, asking for free contributions. They got them, too, and the result was a very professional publication, the sales of which have brought in £7,000 for the Campaign.

But important and very welcome though the raising of money has been, of even more value is the fact that young people understand the world food situation, and care enough to want to help.



Pushing a bedstead from Brighton to Croydon to collect funds

EYE-WITNESS STORIES

Two young people—Bruce Large, of Lincolnshire, and Jacqueline Bloom, of Middlesex—have spent a fortnight in the Gambia (West Africa) as the guests of the farmers of that country. Here are some of their impressions of their visit:—

DURING the two weeks I spent in the Gambia, I saw, first hand, what the Freedom From Hunger Campaign there was doing for the African.

The project is one in which the African has to help himself, but is given the means to do so. This self-help idea is characteristic of all the Freedom From Hunger projects.

The farmer is loaned (not given) enough money (approximately £70) to buy an ox-cart, a plough similar to our old horse-ploughs, and a weeding attachment for the plough.

The farmer has to learn to use this relatively primitive equipment at a special school. He—or one of his sons—goes to this school in April, learns to plough, returns to his fields and ploughs them. Then he returns to learn how to weed his ground crop.

Then, for the third time, he returns to the school to learn how to lift his crop.

The African farmer, in his first year of using this simple equipment, can increase his productivity five times, and can repay the money he was loaned within two or three years. This money is then reloaned. The farmer has not been given complicated mechanical equipment which he would probably ruin, but simple equipment which works. Africans have not grown up with Dinky Toys, building blocks, etc., which are, even in their simplicity, mechanical

Bruce Large hopes to be a farmer. He has been interviewed on BBC-TV about his Gambia visit



Jacqueline Bloom will shortly start training as a nurse. She wants to nurse in the Gambia for a year



things. So how can they be expected to drive and keep in good condition a complicated implement like a tractor?

The lack of education is always evident out there. Unless this is overcome, Africa will not progress away from the poverty, hunger and starvation which I saw in the Gambia.

BRUCE LARGE

THE farmers in the Gambia had decided that, if they made a profit with the help of the Freedom From Hunger Campaign, they would invite two English students out to their country to see just how our money was helping them.

Each school which was contributing towards the Gambian

Project was invited to choose two suitable students, all those selected were to be interviewed by the FFH committee in London, and two from that number were to be chosen.

The farmers in the Gambia make their living by growing ground-nuts. Other crops are palm-oil and limes. But none of these provide a real income.

Before the introduction of the Co-operative movement, the farmers were forced to sell their nuts to traders who gave them poor prices and also false weights.

Bruce and I were in the Gambia at Christmas, which comes just after harvest time, and wherever we went we saw mounds of ground-nuts. At each village we received a tremendous welcome.

First of all they danced to the exciting rhythm of African drums and chanting. After this we would all sit down, and Bruce and I would explain exactly how our schools raised the money to help these people who lived so far away from us. Eventually, after all this had been translated, their head-man would give a speech thanking us, and then would present us with live chickens, eggs and bananas!

Everywhere we went, the condition of these people was terrible. The children all had protruding stomachs and discoloured hair—due to starvation or lack of proper diet.

JACQUELINE BLOOM



Traditional oxen pull an improved type of plough imported for better farming in West Africa



A LAST WORD BY THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH

The Duke of Edinburgh is Patron of the Freedom From Hunger Campaign. In a speech at a recent Youth Conference, he said:—

'BEFORE we can start to do anything about this problem, it is just as well to know why so many people are hungry.

'Since the beginning of time every population—human, plant, insect, or animal—has been controlled in size by the amount of food available.

'In recent years both outright famine and a good many of the destructive diseases have been brought under control. The result has been an enormous increase in the world population. This has now reached over 3,000 million and at the present rate of increase it should more than double by the year 2000. If you're 17 now you'll be about 52 then and sharing the globe with some 7,000 million others.

'To feed this vast population adequately calls for an increase of 200 per cent. in the present production of food.

'The Freedom from Hunger Campaign is a start in the right direction. It is the first attempt on a world scale to help people to feed themselves properly. The idea is to try and break the vicious circle of undernourishment—laziness, ignorance and starvation—by giving knowledge of food requirements for children, knowledge of better farming methods, knowledge of co-operative and marketing organisation.

'The Freedom from Hunger Campaign can achieve great things. But, remember, we don't all have the same standards of education, we don't have the same traditions and beliefs, we don't have the same scale of values and, we don't all have the same taste in food.

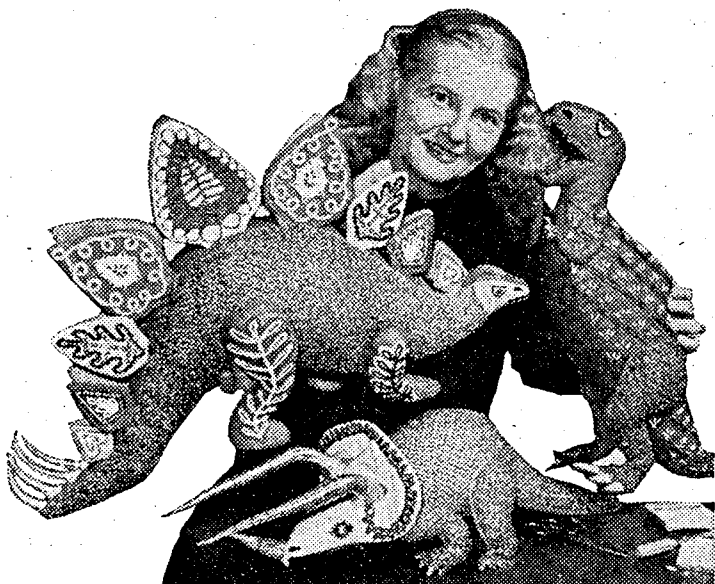
'Somehow or other this great struggling, squabbling mass has got to come to realise the gravity of the situation which is confronting it and it has got to generate the will to do something about it.'

The Children's Newspaper, 9th January, 1965

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

MONSTERS ARE HER HOBBY

THE prehistoric monsters shown here are the creations of Mrs. Doreen Masterson, of Balham, South London. Made of colourful Kapok-stuffed felt, they are exquisitely embroidered in a variety of stitches. Their bodies are partially covered in brilliant coloured Lurex thread studded with sparkling sequins and beads.



Mrs. Masterson with a Stegosaurus (left) and a Tyrannosaurus

During Mrs. Masterson's detailed research on the monsters, she found a number of them to have been "friendly little chaps" despite appearances! This is reflected in the gentle expressions she has given her models.

Her 15-monster collection has been on show in Milan and Copenhagen as well as in Britain. She has also had orders from America and Paris, and the Derby Museum asked her to make a Triceratops and an Iguanodon for their travelling exhibition for schools. But Mrs. Masterson prefers to keep her monsters as a hobby. Meanwhile, she concentrates on her full-time job of making other kinds of soft toys—delightfully bewildered-looking snails, magnificent turtles, lions, and elephants. Most popular of all are the multi-coloured felt balls, with gaily-coloured stitches and different motifs.

A Parasaurolophus

Mrs. Masterson's fascinating career began about seven years ago. "I translated some doodlings into saleable embroidery designs. Then I found a book on embroidered toys and decided I'd make some for fun."

When I remarked on her exciting combination of colour and embroidery, she said: "I've never had any formal art training although I've always been interested in the subject. I love playing with colour. As for

embroidery—I was never any good at needlework. In fact, I was hopeless!" she confessed. "But I've since realised that lack of formal training in art doesn't mean one cannot become a creative artist. I'd like to think my achievements might encourage



Pegasus, the flying horse

youngsters to start using their natural talents whether they've had any formal training or not."

Well, you couldn't have a better or more encouraging example than Mrs. Masterson —Toymaker Extraordinary!

Vicky

SISTERS

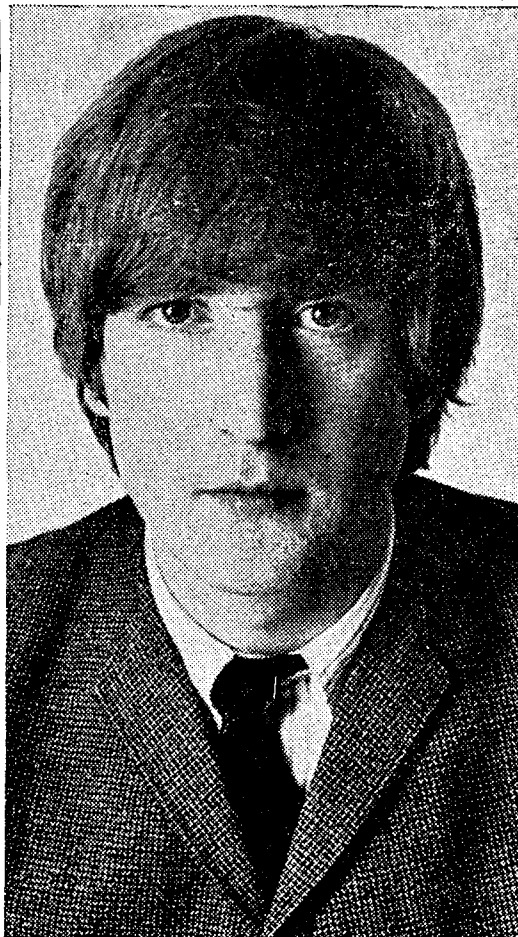


"Maybe it's time we got Fido a new kennel."

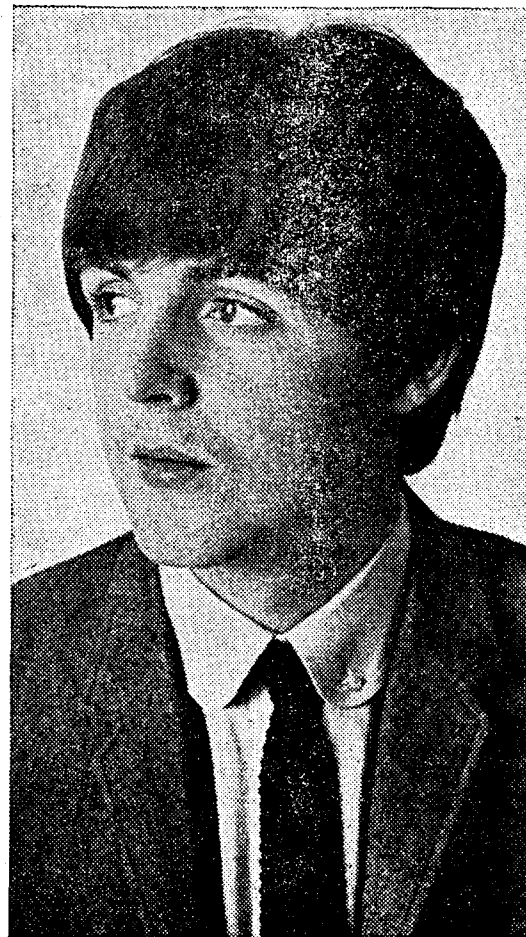
POP SPOT



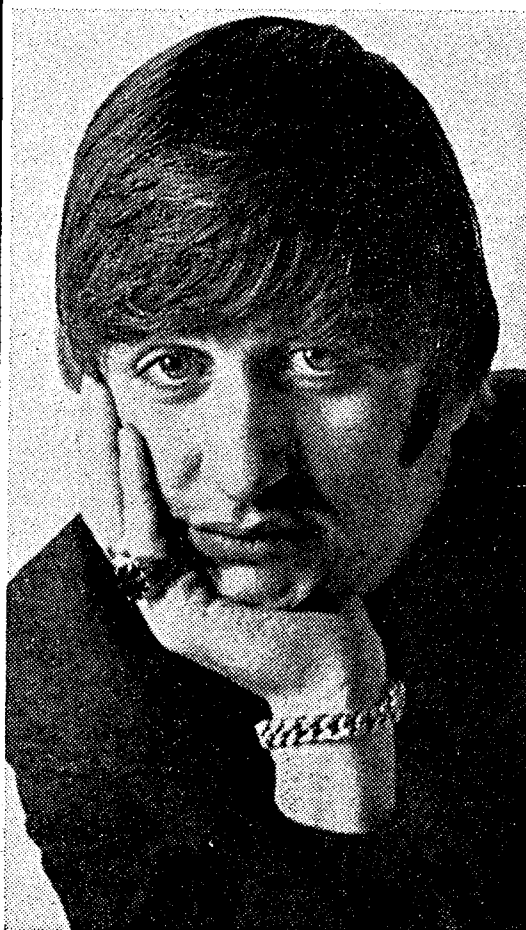
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They've done it again!
For the second year
BEATLE - fans have
voted them Top-Pops!



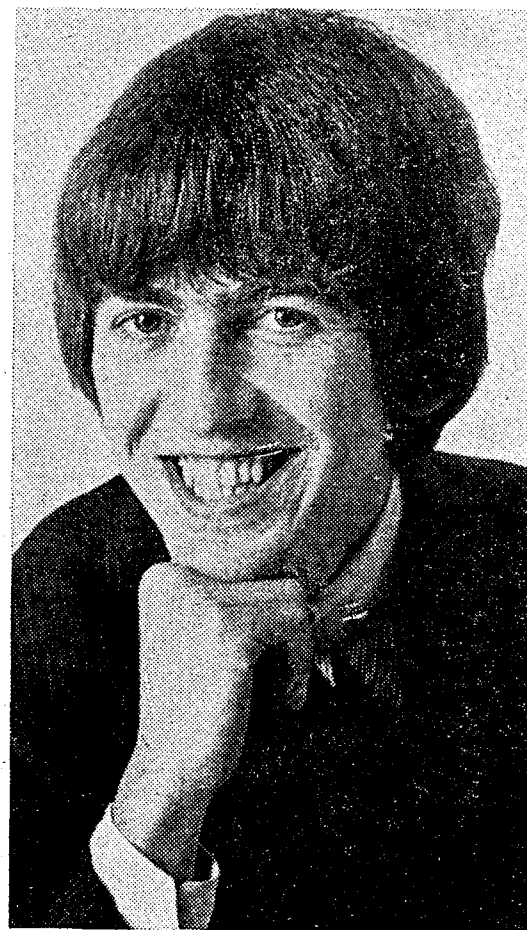
JOHN



PAUL



RINGO



GEORGE

Rated Number One World and British Vocal Group, the fabulous Beatles are also placed Fifth as a British Instrumental Unit.



SCOUTING NEWS

HERE IS THE FIRST IN A NEW SERIES OF NEWS BULLETINS ABOUT THE BOY SCOUTS

BUSY YEAR AHEAD

THERE is a busy year ahead for Sir Charles Maclean, Chief Scout of the Commonwealth. Now in Australia to attend the 7th Australian Jamboree, he returns to Britain on 18th January, and a full diary.

During 1965 he will be visiting Scouts both at home and abroad. In March he visits West Africa and in June the East and North Ridings of Yorkshire and West Cheshire, followed by a trip to Germany to see British Scouts in Western Europe. A Welsh tour is also planned, plus visits to Jamborees in Wales and Derbyshire. Later this year he is off to the Western Pacific. He will also be visiting Scouts in many other parts of this country.

In addition to his duties as Chief Scout, Sir Charles has many other functions outside Scouting. For instance, as Chief of the Clan Maclean, he will be attending the Mull Highland Games.

THE OUTDOORS INDOORS

SCOUTS and Guides will once again be on duty at their own stand during the annual Camping and Outdoor Life Exhibition, which opens at 2 p.m. this Wednesday, at Olympia, London.

This year they will be demonstrating modern trends in Scouting and Guiding. Some of the activities included will be car maintenance, sailing, ski-ing, climbing, caving, amateur radio, gliding, and canoeing.

The Exhibition continues until 16th January from 10 a.m. until 9 p.m., Sundays excepted.

FATHER AND SON CAMP

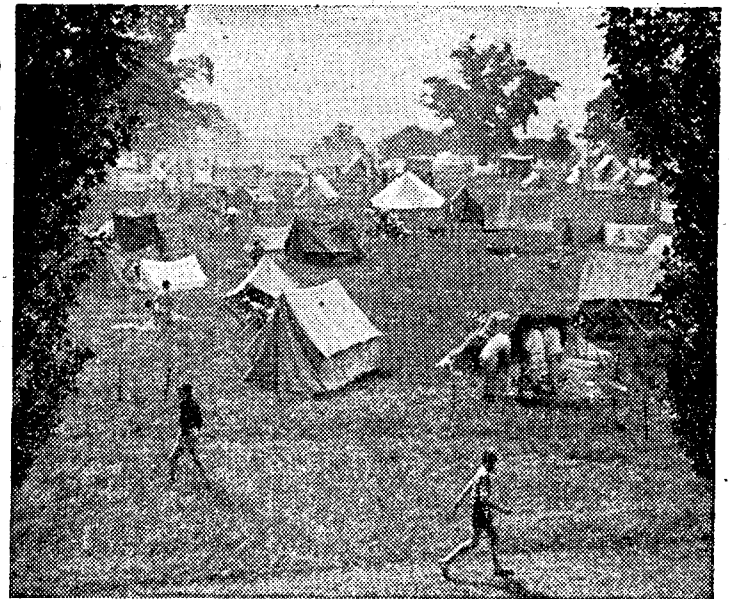
A NATIONAL Camp with a difference is to be held at Gilwell Park, the International Training Centre on the edge of Epping Forest, from 15th-16th May. Called a *Father And Son Weekend*, all Scouts are welcome

Boy Scouts from all over the world meet at Gilwell Park



to attend so long as they take their fathers, and any father is welcome as long as he takes his son along.

Activities during the weekend will include a Bicycle Gymkhana, Canoeing, Sports, Five-a-Side Soccer and many other Scouting projects. The camp will provide fathers with plenty of opportunity to let themselves go and show their sons what they can do—and mothers will be refused admittance until 2 p.m. on the final day!



REWARD FOR GALLANTRY

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD Alan Cumberlidge of the 92nd Derby (Greenhill Methodist) Scout Group, and John Curtin, 13, of the 67th Derby (St. Joseph's) have both been awarded the Gilt Cross by the Chief Scout, Sir Charles Maclean, in recognition of their gallantry in rescuing a Dutch Scout who was in danger of drowning.

Dutch Lido

John and Alan were with other Scouts from their district at a camp in Holland last August. One day they went to a lido with some Dutch Scouts. The lido, which had been recently opened, was a former quarry. Although shallow in most parts, there were places

where the water reached a depth of 20 feet. Marker buoys indicated these spots.

The Scouts were swimming in the deep water area when they noticed a Dutch Scout shouting. At first the boys thought he was playing a game, but they soon realised that he was in difficulties.

As John and Alan swam towards him the boy, 11-year-old Willy Van Der Nieuwenhof, disappeared from sight. The two boys dived down and managed to grab him. They dragged him to the surface and thence to the bank, which was about 50 yards away. The boy was taken to hospital, but, thanks to the two British boys, was able to rejoin his companions later in the day.

TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



MISERS IN THE ANIMAL KINGDOM

MOST people are aware that some animals hoard or store up food—usually during the autumn and winter. Some are well known, but there are others less familiar. Then there are animals which store up food, but not by collecting it and hiding it away.

Hibernating animals, both warm and cold-blooded, feed up well in the warmer months when their food is plentiful, and some of this is converted into fat which is used to keep them going when they lie up and go into their winter resting places. Hedgehogs and dormice do this, and so do our pet tortoises and our wild

them. However, squirrels seem rather forgetful, for they often do not remember just where they have put their nuts, and they then have to find them by a hit-or-miss form of searching.

Buried Treasure

There are two very interesting points that arise in connection with squirrels' buried treasure.

We may find nuts which have been dealt with in this way when we disturb the soil, and we may notice that the pointed end has been nibbled a little. This causes people to ask whether this is done deliberately to prevent the kernel developing, but this is not so. The pointed end is the end which is easiest for the squirrel to gnaw, and I think that those sharp chisel-like teeth start to work before the squirrel's instinct to bury is aroused. In any case it is from the opposite end of the nut that development takes place, so the growth of the kernel can't be any-

thing to do with it. Furthermore, burying a nut which has been partly opened only lets in damp, which will rot the nut.

This brings up the second point. When a squirrel or dormouse holds a stored nut in its paws, it seems to know at once if it is good or bad. This is probably a matter of scent, though it is possible that these animals have some instinctive idea of weight.

Hoarders of Berries

Stores of berries are sometimes found in the old nests of birds, and this leads to a belief that these birds are hoarders. In fact such hoards are the work of fieldmice, or occasionally dormice, though the latter, when they do store a little food away, usually place it near their winter nests in some sheltered nook among the roots of hedge shrubs and trees.

Harvest mice and field voles and water voles will also lay in food for hard times, though none of these hibernates.

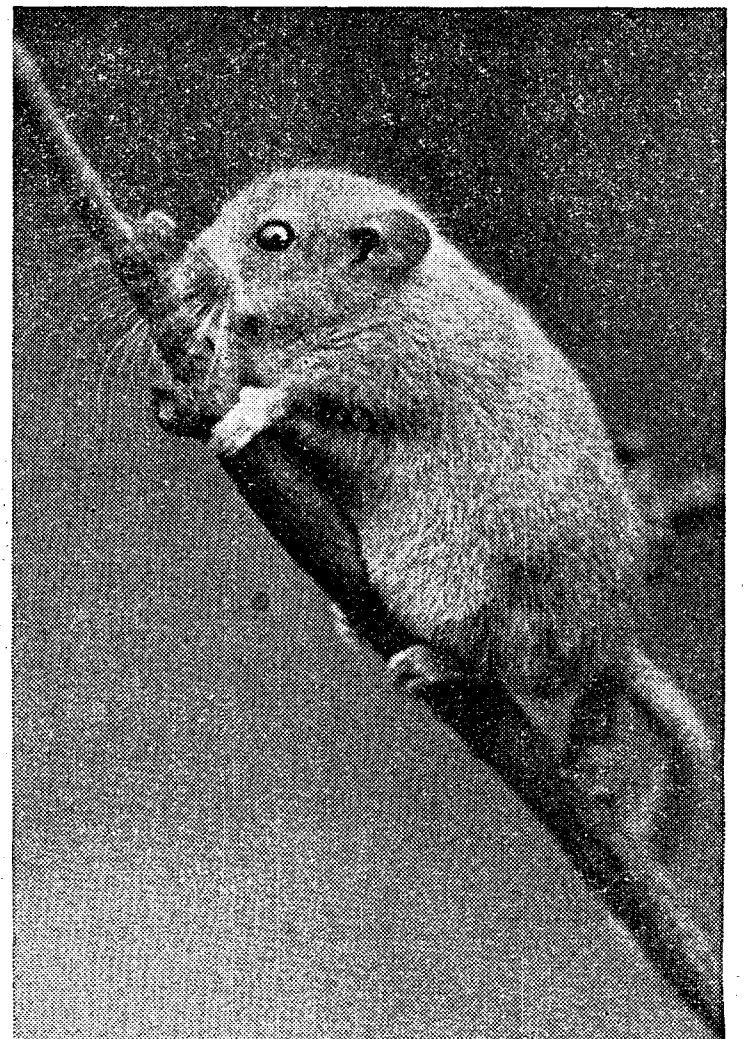
If you find a food store of any kind, don't disturb it. Some little mammal may want it badly before long.

by
Maxwell Knight

lizards and snakes; though reptiles have a different and special way of doing so.

The genuine hoarders are those creatures which gather various foods and either bury them or hide them in some safe place where they can be found when required.

I suppose squirrels are the best known for this habit, and it is common to see one picking up acorns or nuts and then burying



Dormice store food close to their winter nests Eric Hosking



Macbeth

Three witches predicted that Macbeth would become King of Scotland. To make the prophecy come true, Macbeth killed King Duncan, whose two sons, Malcolm and Donalbain, fled. Then he hired assassins to murder his old friend Banquo. This time Fleance, Banquo's son, escaped.

Of the three young men, Macbeth most of all feared Fleance, for the witches had also predicted that it would be Banquo's son and not his own who would become a king after him.

He again consulted the witches, and on leaving their cave was enraged to hear that Macduff had joined Malcolm's army in England. At once he plundered Macduff's home and killed his family.

1. Such needless cruelty horrified Macbeth's nobles. Those who could, fled to join Malcolm and Macduff. Those who had to stay, secretly wished the avenging army success against the tyranny of Macbeth. Dishonoured and hated, Macbeth began to envy the murdered King Duncan.



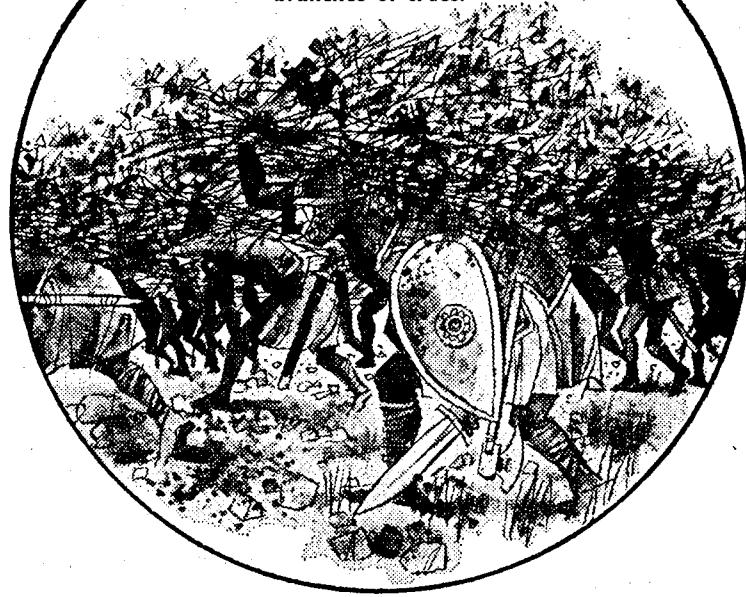
2. Lady Macbeth was now dead, overcome by remorse and guilt and public hate. Macbeth was alone with his haunted dreams. Alone—feared and hated by all. Then came news of the approach of Malcolm's army. This restored Macbeth's confidence for he remembered the spirits' predictions: he had heeded the first warning and had dealt boldly with Macduff's family. He would now be brave as the second spirit had told him to be. But there was also a third and sinister prediction, one that Macbeth dismissed with wary concern. He shut himself up in his castle and awaited Malcolm's army.



3. The third prediction Macbeth had heard in the witches' cave was that he would be safe until Birnam Wood, which he could see from his castle, moved towards it. This seemed impossible, but then one day a messenger came to the castle, white with horror and trembling so violently that he could hardly speak. When he at last regained some control of himself, he told Macbeth that he had seen Birnam Wood moving! At that Macbeth felt that he was doomed. In desperation he set out to meet his fate.



4. The "moving wood" was Malcolm's advancing army—the soldiers camouflaged by branches of trees.



5. So the predictions had come true, although in a different sense from that in which Macbeth had understood them. Even so, he fought courageously until he found himself face to face with Macduff, whom he at first refused to fight. Finally he had to defend himself.



6. After a bitter struggle, Macduff won, and Malcolm, son of the murdered King Duncan the Meek, ascended the throne of Scotland. Macduff cut off Macbeth's head and proudly presented it to the young King. Thus ended the reign of the murderous usurper Macbeth.



NEXT WEEK: A special picture serial version of Shakespeare's **ROMEO AND JULIET**

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Collector disposing of duplicates. 50 different for 2/6 post free. Good value. Also all recent Great Britain commemorative sets used; e.g. Shakespeare 4/6. 25 different colonial and foreign covers 7/6. Post free.

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WORLD OF STAMPS**BUYING NEW ISSUES DIRECT**

COLLECTORS sometimes wonder whether it is possible to buy new stamps direct from the countries where they are issued.

The answer is that in most cases this is possible, but it is rather an expensive way of adding to one's collection.

Many countries now have a Philatelic Agency from which collectors may purchase new issues. In smaller countries, such as British colonies, the Head Postmaster of the capital town will usually supply them. Payment has to be made in advance by sending an international money order (obtainable at any GPO).

The order must also include

by C. W. Hill

enough money to pay for return postage. Some postmasters insist on sending stamps by registered post, so this is an extra expense.

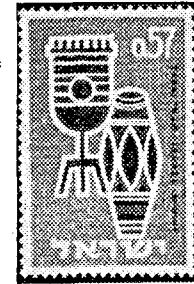
A collector specialising in two or three countries would probably find it interesting and not too expensive to buy his stamps direct. Anyone making a more general collection, however, will save time and expense by ordering new issues from a dealer, or by exchanging with pen-friends.

For collectors of British stamps the GPO Philatelic Bureau provides a useful service. It stocks commemorative issues for the past twelve months as well as stamp booklets, air-letter sheets, and similar items. A "Stock List" may be obtained, for a 3d. stamp, from the Philatelic Bureau, GPO, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1.

THERE is news this week of more stamps issued in aid of good causes. In Belgium six stamps



featuring paintings by Flemish artists have been issued to help the anti-tuberculosis campaign. Each stamp carries a premium above its face value for postage, and money collected by sales of the stamps will be given to the campaign funds.



Pictured above is the 4 plus 2 francs stamp. It has a portrait of the young Prince William of Orange painted by Van Dyck, the 17th-



century Antwerp artist who worked for a time in London.

Israel has been holding a stamp exhibition devoted to the theme of Africa-Israel friendship. The special stamp, pictured at the foot of the previous column marked the opening of the exhibition. Its design shows symbols of Israel (an ancient candlestick) and Africa (a native drum).

Stamp collecting itself is symbolised on a recent Danish stamp issued to mark Stamp Day. The design includes drawings of all the watermarks to be found on Danish stamps since the first was issued in 1851. Rows of perforations complete the design.

The last picture shows the special postmark to be used on mail posted at the Gibbons

Exhibition at the Royal Festival Hall, London, from 17th-20th February. The exhibition, which will be opened by the Postmaster-General, marks the centenary of the Stanley Gibbons catalogues.

**SUNDAY MIRROR****NATIONAL EXHIBITION OF CHILDREN'S ART 1965**

Children's pictures, sculpture, and craft-work

Entries are invited for the eighteenth annual exhibition to be held in London in September.

All children aged 17 years and under may enter.

For full details of entry and awards send stamped, addressed envelope to:

NATIONAL EXHIBITION OF CHILDREN'S ART, (LEAFLET A),

Sunday Mirror, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.1.

Closing date for entries: **5th MARCH, 1965**

Advisory Committee:

Sir Herbert Read, Mr. Alan Davie, Mr. Jack Firth, Mr. Tom Hudson, Mr. Victor Pasmore, Mr. Frank Tuckett.

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Regd. Trade Mark

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Modelled in 'Plasticine'

PICK A PUZZLE**SUGGESTIONS**

What type of footwear suggests a member of the horse family?

What Scottish county suggests a small musical instrument?

What freshwater fish suggests an old weapon?

What boy's name suggests a city of Australia?

COLOURED TOWNS

A colour is needed to complete the names of these well-known places in Britain.

..... burn, haven,
..... ock, ditch

MIXED MAMMALS

Can you re-arrange the letters in the words below to spell the names of two mammals?

HE EGG HOD, RED BAG

WORD-CHANGE

Can you change WANT to NEED in four moves, altering only one letter at a time, and always forming a complete word?

PLANET PUZZLE

Answer the five clues below, and the first and third horizontal lines will form the names of two of the nine planets.

1	2	3	4	5
E	D	O	N	O
R	M	M	O	O

1 Alter course. 2 Dutch brand of cheese. 3 Standard. 4 Preposition. 5 Cosmopolitan part of London.

ODD ONE OUT

One of the book characters below is out of place among the others. Which, and why?

Dolly Varden, Uriah Heep, Mr. Micawber, Madame Defarge, Mr. Rochester.

WHAT ARE THEY?

Can you say what each of the following are? The dots represent the number of letters in the answers.

Place where bees are kept

An eight-sided figure

It measures a ship's speed ...

Magnifying instrument

A book of maps

Optical device for viewing distant objects

Limestone formations resembling hanging icicles

The capital of Bulgaria

Answers to puzzles are on page 16

C N fiction

LONE SEAL PUP

Fleeing inland from the five killer whales which had become stranded on the beach in their pursuit of him, the seal pup Ah-Leek encountered a bird, and this led him to a wonderful discovery. He found he had a bark!

But it was his barking that alerted the Eskimo hunters, who with rifles at the ready, were now closing in on the unsuspecting pup...

8. Captured!

A VAGRANT puff of wind blowing along the coast brought the first warning to Ah-Leek that the strange animals (men) were near. He stopped barking, rose on his flippers, and peered ahead.

He sniffed again. The scent reminded him vividly of the ice, the walrus, and the two-legged creature which had come out of the sea to join him in his icy prison.

He turned and began to waddle back the way he had come. For the moment he had completely forgotten the five blue-white monsters which lay on the beach. The man-scent was stronger now, and he tried hard to increase his speed. Twice he turned right to the bank which gave access to the beach, but each time he turned back. At each place the bank was six feet high, and the drop to the beach too much for him.

Then, as he passed the phalarope's nest, with the bird winging into the air again in sudden alarm, there was a ringing crack and something struck the half-frozen ground a few yards ahead of Ah-Leek. Without a thought now about the height of the drop, he turned and slithered over the bank, rolling awkwardly on the sand below.

Behind him he could hear a man calling. It was Andrew's father shouting to the others. Then there was a headlong rush. The men had to stop the seal getting into the sea, or it would be lost.

Ah-Leek was confused by his fall, and began a wild dash along the bank, losing valuable seconds before he realised he was not heading towards the water. Turning, he started for the sea, and was within 20 yards of the water before he realised that the five killer whales were still there.

The tide was now almost at full, and two of the monsters were putting up a tremendous struggle for life, rolling and beating the waves with their flippers in an effort to edge back into deeper water.

Again there was the sharp, biting crack of a rifle, and the bullet threw up a spurt of wet

sand no more than a foot ahead of the young seal.

Ah-Leek stopped. Whatever was behind him, he did not have the courage to face the killer whales. They looked as fearsome as ever; and, even as he stood staring at them, the smallest of the five began to slide back into the life-giving sea.

FROM the top of the little bank came an even more excited yell from the first of the Eskimos. His eyes had been on the seal first of all, but now he realised there was a far more valuable prize to be had if they were quick.

While Ah-Leek remained motionless on the damp sand, too frightened to move either forwards or backwards, the five Eskimos jumped down the bank and raced towards the sea. To kill a monster as big as these whales with a rifle was not a thing any of them had ever attempted before.

"Where to shoot?" one of them asked, turning to Andrew's grandfather, and got no more than a dubious shake of the head in reply.

A few moments later a second killer whale began to move backwards as the rising tide gave it a little buoyancy. One of the Eskimos lifted his rifle, but, before he could shoot, Andrew's grandfather lifted a hand to wave the barrel aside.

"Do we kill more than we need?" he asked coldly. "Waste a shot on the whale and the meat will rot. Are there not already three lying dead there?"

The man lowered his rifle, and all five watched the two surviving killer whales struggle furiously to get back into deeper water. Their tall fins hung slack, sure sign that the whales were weak. Their flippers, which could move them

through the water like power-boats, flapped sluggishly.

"They will die," the man who had lifted his rifle said sulkily. "Better to kill them now before they drift out to sea and are lost."

"They will live!" Andrew's grandfather promised, and already it seemed as if the ice-cold water which was now flooding along the parched backs of the two killers was having its effect. It was reviving them, and their struggles grew stronger.

Suddenly Andrew, the Eskimo boy, broke the silence. He had come racing down the beach to watch; but he was not pointing at the whales when he yelled excitedly:

"Apa (Father), look, it is the same one!" And he pointed to Ah-Leek, who was hugging the sand, afraid to move.

"The same one?" his grandfather queried. "What do you mean?"

"It is the same seal pup we saw on the ice," Andrew's eyes were shining with excitement. "There was a seal on the ice—when I climbed out of the water after the walrus damaged our umiak. There was a baby seal fast in the ice, and this is it."

"How can you tell?" his father asked. "There are many seal pups in the water just now. The one we allowed to go free is probably many miles away, and—"

"You are wrong." It was Andrew's uncle who butted in, and there was a tremor in his usually firm voice as he pointed at Ah-Leek, adding: "You can see the mark on his head where the bullet creased the fur. Look—the hairs are cut."

THE killer whales were forgotten now, as five men and the boy stared at the frightened

Ah-Leek. They were all thinking the same thing. If Ah-Leek had not cried out, no-one would have known where Andrew was, and the boy would almost certainly have died on the ice. That, they had thought, was good luck.

There was nothing strange about a seal crying; but for the same seal to be here seemed to them more than luck. It had wakened Andrew by barking and now it had led them to this strip of sand, with its prize of three dead killer whales. This was more than good luck, and it made them uneasy.

Though they were visited by missionaries, and had learned about God and Jesus, they found it hard to forget their old belief that the world was ruled by good and evil spirits. If hunting was bad, they thought that an evil spirit was punishing them for something they had done wrong.

by ARTHUR CATHERALL

They believed there were far more evil spirits in their icy world than good spirits, and now they were wondering if this seal pup was a spirit. For them to meet the same creature twice, and for it to have helped them each time, was a strange thing.

Andrew's grandfather looked at his companions.

"What shall we do?" he asked in a husky whisper. "There is something about this seal which frightens me. Why should it help us, when we have already tried to kill it? Why does it not go away? Any ordinary seal would have rushed down to the water; but this one stays here."

The other men were just as worried. They could understand a good spirit helping them, though it was unusual; but they could not

understand the seal pup staying there so quietly, almost as if it was expecting them to do something.

IT was Andrew who solved the problem. Tucked into his belt he had a set of fine cords which he used to catch sea birds and duck on the wing. The cords were tied together at one end, but the free ends had small weights on. When swung into the air in front of a flight of duck, the cords would wrap about a wing or a neck and bring down a victim for the pot.

Andrew whipped the cords out and at the same moment turned and flung himself down on Ah-Leek. He got a loop about the young seal's flippers in seconds, and Ah-Leek was a prisoner. Before his father could order him to free the seal pup, Andrew said coaxingly:

"Father, he is a luck-bringer. Let us keep him. Let us be kind to him. We can feed him on fish. Then he will see that no ill luck falls on us. He will not let us starve in case he starves."

His grandfather plucked nervously at the few long hairs which grew on his chin, then he nodded. After all, it did seem as if the seal wanted to stay with them.

And so Ah-Leek was carried, struggling, into captivity.

The Eskimos took their captive to the nearby beach, where the damaged umiak lay. The old man fastened a cord about Ah-Leek's hind flipper and pegged him down to the sand.

Beyond where the killer whales lay there was a tiny river with its fringe of bushes. From these the men obtained enough timber to repair their damaged umiak. They worked quickly but expertly, and made sure the repair was a good and lasting one.

THEY planned to paddle their craft along the coast to the spot where they had left their wives and children, and the sheet-metal stove on which the food was cooked. There were tents, also, so the umiak would be heavily laden on its return trip.

Now that they had such a wonderful prize as three big killer whales, they would need every hand that was free to cut up the great carcasses. The meat would have to be hung out on racks to dry in the wind, but when that had been done they ought to have sufficient meat to keep them happy for the rest of the summer and right through the winter as well.

What had seemed a terrible misfortune when their umiak was damaged looked like becoming a great good fortune. And the men firmly believed that the little seal pup was responsible for bringing the good luck.

Because they had been forced to leave their outboard motor on an ice-floe, and would probably never see it again, all five men were going with the umiak to ensure as swift a passage as possible. They thought they would be absent for at least two days. Andrew was to stay behind and ensure that the seal pup was kept well fed and happy, and also to make sure that, if any other Eskimo hunters should come along, they were told to whom the three killer whales belonged.

AH-LEEK lay on the beach until the hubbub died down. He saw the boat go off, and thought he was alone. Then he tried to bite through the thong which held him prisoner.

To be continued

© Arthur Catherall, 1964



Ah-Leek slithered and rolled down the bank as the hunters closed in for the kill!

CUP TENNIS IN AUSTRALIA

THE Federation Cup competition—the women's lawn tennis team championship—opens on the Kooyong courts at Melbourne, Australia, on Friday of next week. Australia, holders of the trophy, and ten other countries will take part in the competition, which ends on 18th January.



A powerful shot by Deidre Catt

There are four seeded countries—Australia, United States, Great Britain, and Brazil, in that order—and they receive byes in the first round. The full draw is: Australia v Argentina or New Zealand; Japan or France v Brazil; Great Britain v South Africa; Germany or Italy v United States.

Strong Brazil

Brazil did not take part in last season's competition; this year, with Wimbledon champion Maria Bueno in the team, the South Americans will prove quite a force. But Australia must start as the favourites, and should succeed in retaining the trophy.

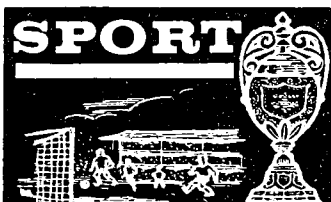
Great Britain's team is led by Ann Jones, with Christine Truman and Deidre Catt as her colleagues. Last November, Deidre married an Australian tennis player, John Keller, and then left Britain to settle down in her husband's country. But she is available to play in what may be her last representative game for Great Britain.

NEXT WEEK'S RALLY

The Monte Carlo Rally begins on 16th January, and 275 cars have been entered. Britain has the biggest entry, 105, among them a Mini-Cooper being driven by Paddy Hopkirk, who won the race last year.

TEN-YEAR WAIT

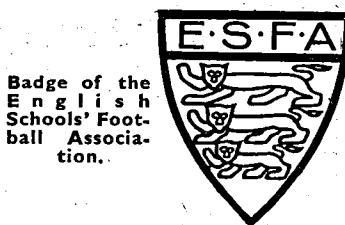
Roy Emerson, Wimbledon champion, has won the Victorian Lawn Tennis Singles Championship for the first time in ten years. In the final, held in Melbourne, he beat fellow Australian Fred Stolle.



ENGLISH SCHOOLS' TROPHY SOCCER

THIS is the time when the competition for the English Schools' Football Association Trophy is reaching the exciting stage; of the 325 teams which set out at the start of the season, only 32 have remained to compete in the Fifth Round, which is due to be played on, or by, next Saturday (9th).

This round is actually the First Round proper, for the 32 teams eligible are those which have won their way through the divisional



Badge of the English Schools' Football Association.

tournaments; they have been divided into two equal sections, North and South.

The trophy holders, Erdington and Saltley, failed to reach this round, having been surprisingly beaten at home by the Coventry boys.



DID you get your copy of CN last week? If so, I hope you liked the Calendar. It is something we had not tried before, and the idea came because so many readers write asking for dates of particular sports meetings. It seemed that a list of forthcoming events would prove useful since it would allow readers to plan their sports activities in advance.

I have to thank those sports organisations which so kindly provided details of their programme. It is not claimed that the list covers all sports, or is complete; there will be big events which are not shown, because dates have not yet been arranged. But details of many of these will be given in CN in due course.

Where further details of particular events are required, I'll do my best to obtain all the necessary information; but please do remember to send a stamped and addressed envelope for reply.

The Sports Editor

GAME THEY PLAY IN SABAH

YOUNG people in Sabah, a part of Malaysia once known as British North Borneo, have been introduced to a new game called Biddy Basketball. This is really a scaled-down version of real basketball.

First to be shown the game were children at a couple of schools in Jesselton, capital of Sabah. It was demonstrated by Mr. Jay Archer, an American, who explained how the game was played in the United States by boys and girls of 12 and 13. Based on real basketball, it is primarily designed to develop the physique, an important factor in Asia, where children tend to be smaller than in many other countries.

In Sabah, whether you may play Biddy is determined not by age but height; no youngster taller than five feet six inches is allowed to take part in a match.

Is There a Judo Team at Your School?

A LETTER reached me a few days ago from Mr. Keith Brewster, of The British Judo Association. He tells me that the British Schools' championships, to be held in May at the Cotham Grammar School, Bristol, will be the first of their kind.

The championships are being sponsored by Bristol Education Authority, and there will be three events: 1 Team under 13; 2 Team under 15; 3 Team open to any age at school. The British Judo Association is putting up a trophy, to be known as the Gunji Koizumi Challenge Shield. It honours the man who started judo in Great Britain in 1918. Mr. Koizumi, President of the BJU, is 78, yet he still practises the sport regularly.

I will be happy to arrange for further information to be sent to any Games Master or Mistress who wishes to enter a team in the championships, or who has in mind adding judo to the school curriculum.

Address your letters to: The Sports Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

THIS YEAR . . . NEXT YEAR . . . SOME TIME . . . NEVER . . .

If you want adventure, don't just sit back and hope for it to come your way. Join the Youth Hostels Association, then you can go exploring new places and meeting new people.

There are youth hostels in historic towns and cities, by the sea and throughout the countryside. Some are large, like St. Briavels Castle near the Welsh border, some small, like Tanners Hatch cottage in the Surrey woods. But inside you'll always find the same friendly welcome. If you're under 16 it costs only 2s. 6d. to stay the night; 4s. for those aged 16 and over.

Start exploring at weekends and holidays THIS YEAR. You can get to know all about the Y.H.A. by sending the coupon below.

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Please send me free brochure giving details of Y.H.A. and enrolment form.

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CN651

BRITAIN'S TABLE TENNIS QUEENS

The All-England Closed Table Tennis Championships begin at the Crystal Palace Recreation Centre this Thursday, and will continue until Saturday.

Among the competitors will be Diane Rowe (left) and Mary Shannon, Britain's leading players, who are seen with the trophy they received after winning the women's doubles title in the European Championship at Malmö, Sweden, in November.



ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(P. 3) : Crossword Puzzle : ACROSS : 1 Pests. 4 Wallaby. 8 Redress. 9 Moped. 10 Operate. 11 Trial. 12 Remedy. 15 Editor. 18 Sudan. 19 Arduous. 22 Event. 23 Refusal. 24 Desists. 25 Riser. DOWN : 1 Parlour. 2 Sidle. 3 Sheba. 4 Wesley. 5 Limited. 6 Appoint. 7 Yodel. 13 Madness. 14 Donates. 16 Rustler. 17 Walrus. 18 Spend. 20 Defer. 21 Oasis. (P. 4) : CN Chess Club : 1... NxBP ch. 2 QxN BxP mate as the White Knight is pinned. (P. 14) : Suggestions : Mule; Fife; pike; Sydney. Coloured Towns : Black-burn; White-haven; Green-ock; Red-ditch. Mixed Mammals : Hedgehog; badger. Word-Change : Want, went, wend, weed, need. Planet Puzzle : Venus; Earth. Odd One Out : Mr. Rochester, from Jane Eyre. All the others are Dickens characters. What Are They? Apiary; octagon; log; microscope; atlas; telescope; stalactites; Sofia.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



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